THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

VOL. XII. NO. 13. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1893.—TWELFTH YEAR. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BURKE COCKRAN SPEAKS

For the Cause of Irish Home Rule At a Mass Meeting Held in the City of New York.

He Eulogizes Gladstone and Predicts Great Things for the Future of Ireland, but Says That Healthy Criticism of the Bill Is All Right.

NEW YORK, March 26.—One might have thought, had he dropped into the Academy of Music tonight, that Gladstone's Home Rule bill had already been passed and that the Irish were soon to be governed by College Green. There was a mass-meeting held under the direction of the National Federation of America for the moral and financial support of that measure, and the big house was crowded with men and women of Irish birth, descent, or sympathy.

The audience could have been no more enthusiastic if Home Rule were a thing of the present. Congressman Bourke Cockran, who made the principal address, spoke in such a hopeful strain that his hearers were kept busy shouting approval of his well-rounded periods and seconding his finely put motions for the support of the Gladstone bill. Then the prominent persons in the audience put down their names for a proposed subscription of $50,000 to help the measure along, and a big sum was realized.

Dr. Emmett, as president of the Federation, introduced Judge Morgan J. O'Brien as presiding officer, Judge O'Brien delivered a brief address upon taking the chair, and then called out Congressman Bourke Cockran, who limped to the front of the stage. Mr. Cockran had come on from Washington, although still suffering from his recent accident. Leaning upon a chair for support he delivered an eloquent oration upon the hopeful signs indicated by recent events on the other side.

MR. COCKRAN'S SPEECH.

Congressman Cockran spoke as follows:

As I listened to the opening address of the chair I was profoundly impressed by the fact that this meeting marks an epoch in the history of the world. An assemblage of Irishmen and of sympathizers with the struggle for Irish freedom convened to indorse a measure introduced in the English parliament by an English statesman is a novel, I might almost say startling, evidence of the progress of civilization and of enlightened statesmanship. (Applause.) This meeting marks the culmination of a marvelously splendid career. Never in the history of the English people has a victory been won under any leadership which equals the triumph achieved by William Ewart Gladstone. (Applause.) It is not a triumph of blood, entailing tears and suffering, but a triumph of peaceful statesmanship, glorious with the promise of pacification and freedom. It is not a triumph of arms, but a triumph of justice. It is not a conquest of territory, sowing seeds of future discord and battles, but a conquest of hearts, insuring the permanent reconciliation of two countries which for long ages have been plunged in bitter strife. (Applause.)

We have not assembled to discuss the the mere details of a legislative measure, but we have assembled to voice our views of the grand work of pacification which Mr. Gladstone has undertaken and which the English people have decreed that he shall accomplish. (Applause.) We are assembled to indorse the Home Rule bill of Mr. Gladstone now pending in the British parliament—(applause)—and with the object of this meeting every enlightened Englishman can sympathize as well as every patriotic Irishman. That bill is now in an embryotic condition. As it has been presented to the English parliament it contains four features which have been the subject of widespread criticism. First, the delaration of absolute supremacy in the English parliament and the limitation of the jurisdiction of the Irish legislative body to certain specified subjects. Second the retention of the Irish members in the English parliament with a right to participate in its proceedings only in special cases. Third, the exclusion of the Irish parliament from any control over the land for the space of three years. Fourth, the exaction of a heavy contribution from the Irish people toward the support of the English government.

DETAILS OF LITTLE IMPORTANCE.

Now, I had hoped to discuss this bill so far as these important features are concerned at some length tonight, but I am warned by my physician to curtail the scope of my address. I succumb more readily to his advice for the reason that in my judgment these details of the bill are of little importance compared with the spirit which has prompted its introduction and the sentiment which will secure its passage. (Applause.) This measure, conceived in a spirit of the loftiest statesmanship, of the broadest patriotism, of the most profound equity, which will be pressed to its passage under such conditions as will insure the accomplishment of the object maintained by its projectors, let us consider for a moment. If any provisions limiting the powers of the Irish parliament in certain directions are unwise and unnecessary; if the financial provisions are burdensome to the Irish people; if the system of Irish representation in the English parliament, with qualified and restricted powers, is crude and impracticable; if the Irish parliament, deprived of the control of the land even for an hour, is an absurdity, still the tremendous fact remains that the right of the Irish people to control their own affairs is conceded by the most progressive of English parties and the most illustrious English statesman who has ever held the seat of honor.

This Home Rule measure is not a mere legislative enactment, the value of which might be measured by the words and phrases used to convey its meaning. It is substantially a measure for the creation of a new government, for the re-establishment on an equitable basis of the relations between two governments whose relations in the past have been a scandal and reproach to christendom. Now, of all the schemes of government that have ever been reduced to writing those only have proved operative and valuable which conformed with the conditions and customs of the people for which they were intended. Written constitutions do not of themselves produce desirable institutions. The pathway of human progress is strewn with the wrecks of constitutional devices planned in patriotism and wisdom.

WHY THE FRENCH CONSTITUTION FAILED.

The French constitution of 1793 was conceived in a spirit of the widest liberty and with the most jealous regard for the rights of the individual, but the constitution represented the aspirations rather than the capacities of the people, and notwithstanding the lofty phrase in which it was couched it was unable to prevent that hideous reign of terror which deluged France with the blood of thousands of her citizens, and now, after the lapse of a century, it has left French republicanism exposed to the deep distrust of the civilized world. (Applause.) It was not for lack of suitable phrases in that constitution, but for lack of suitable qualifications among the people that it failed to bring about the end for which it was written. Notwithstanding the lofty style and the glorious words of this constitution it was unable to protect a single Frenchman who had incurred the hostility of the government or the fury of the public.

In our own constitutional system there is, perhaps, no single provision on which more care and attention were lavished by its framers than that providing for the electoral college. Every energy and all the skill of the patriotic men who made this constitution were concentrated upon a provision that would remove the choice of the president from the populace. It was their intention that a body of men should be selected who would withdraw from the noise and turmoil of factional dispute and, disdaining the voice of political bodies, elect a president of transcendant and impossible virtue; but the people, whose genius required they should take absolute control in the selection of their own magistrates, took that section and crushed it into pieces. Instead of being the body which the framers of the constitution designed it to be, the electoral college possesses no independence whatever. Instead of ever having control over elections, it has become a mere machine for registering the popular verdict. The electoral college alone remains a dead limb upon the tree whose every other branch is vigorous with the vigor of a healthy life.

Thus we see that written laws and written constitutions are valuable only so far as they confirm and recognize the customs and conditions of the people. The future relations between England and Ireland will be relations of mutual interest, mutual forbearance and mutual good will. (Applause.) Whatever may be the provisions of the bill under which an independent government is erected in Ireland those provisions only will be operative and effective which recognize these conditions, sanction them, perpetuate them, felicitate them. (Applause.) If any single measure of this bill should prove embarrassing to the march of reconciliation and progress it will be amended, either by direct action of the British parliament or by a liberal system of interpretation adopted by the consent of both countries. And this because England, once she shall have tasted the benefits of reconciliation, will never consent to surrender them and never tolerate any system of legislation or of administration that may tend to imperil them. (Applause.)

Under the operations of this measure an independent government will go into existence in College green. (Applause.) In the success of that government England will have the deepest interest. The contributions which will be paid by the Irish people into the English exchequer, whatever they may be, will become an important feature of England's financial system. Ireland will exchange in English markets the product of her soil for the fruits of English industry. Crude, ill considered, restrictive laws may embarrass the march of progress for awhile. They can never permanently restrict it. (Applause.) Against this solid bond of mutual interest the clamors of Orangemen (hisses) and the hostility of the house of lords will spend themselves in vain. (Applause.) The hostility of Ireland's foes will but serve to discover the obstacles in the pathway of Irish independence and, by discovering, cure them. (Applause.)

REASONABLE CRITICISM VALUABLE.

Criticisms of the Home Rule bill, so far as they may be founded upon reasonable objection to its details, are valuable as a means of instruction to British statesmen, so that they may take measures in advance to secure its successful operation. It is indeed of the utmost importance that whatever measure is to be passed it should be the fruit of careful consideration, not only of conditions which have existed, but of conditions which will be created by the grant of Irish independence, if this one measure be not sufficient to accomplish Irish emancipation it will be supplemented by other and more effective measures. (Applause.) If it be found necessary to confer additional powers upon the Irish parliament those powers will be granted, because the English people will discover that their own interests will be subserved by granting them. (Applause.) If new and unexpected complications require the adoption of new measures, powerful interests of both countries will be prompt to co-operate in the adoption of what means may be necessary to secure the prosperity and the enduring wealth of both.

Thus we see the mere details of this measure are matters of little moment compared to the far-reaching importance implied in recognition of the principle of Irish independence. (Applause.) The principle of Home Rule being then conceded, we may well leave the details of this measure to the watchfulness of English statesmanship and the vigilance of Irish patriotism. But while we firmly believe that this blessing comes to us as the fruit of the enlightened opinion of the world, we are none the less profoundly grateful to the illustrious Englishman who under providence has been made the instrument of our deliverance. (Applause.) The liberty which he restores to us Irishmen will ever guard as a sacred heritage. The moderation with which it will be used will be his vindication from the aspersions of his enemies and will be the refutation of gloomy prophets. Let us turn our backs upon the unhappy past as we turn our faces to the smiling future. Irishmen and the sons of Irishmen will ever cherish in their bosoms the memory of the illustrious statesman who stands today before the eyes of the world crowned with imperishable glory, under whose heel we see the extinguished torch, the broken fetters of coercion, in whose hand we see the charter of liberty, on whose head descends the blessings of two nations. His enduring memory will be in the hearts of the people, who have learned to forget that England was the home of Cromwell because England is the home of Gladstone. (Prolonged applause.)

Maj. John Byrne then spoke at some length in regard to the efforts of the federation to raise money to aid in the consummation of the measure. He bore to the people a message from Gladstone, who had said to him not long ago: "I believe what binds me to political life is justice to Ireland, and not only to political life but to physical life."

Noah Davis was among the other speakers of the evening and made an eloquent address.

After John Jerome Rooney read a poem, which he had prepared for the occasion, Dr. William B. Wallace was called upon to speak. He, to use his own words, proceeded to business and called for subscribers to the "emergency fund," which is to be only a temporary loan, and will be returned to the subscribers upon the completion of the popular subscription. Thirteen men contributed $500 each.

This message signed by Thomas Addis Emmet, Morgan J. O'Brien, and John Byrne was cabled to Mr. Gladstone:

"We, the citizens of New York, in mass-meeting assembled, tender you our heartfelt sympathy in your efforts to achieve for Ireland the long sought for measure of justice which we trust God will enable you to speedily carry to a successful termination, and we pledge you our vigorous and continued support through the struggle."

WORDS OF CHEER FROM GOVERNORS.

From the governors of almost every State in the Union came messages of sympathy with the movement for the freedom of Ireland. Here are extracts from some of the letters:

Gov. P. W. Mackinney of Virginia—We are firmly of the belief in the divine right of the people to rule, and all who are struggling for home rule have the deep sympathy of myself and my countrymen.

Gov. Flower of New York—My sympathies with the cause of home rule have often been expressed.

Gov. John M. Stone of Mississippi—I congratulate her and her people and the friends of injured and oppressed Ireland everywhere that her cause is in the hands of so good and great a man as the Hon. William E. Gladstone.

Gov. William J. Stone of Missouri—It is a movement in the direction of a larger liberty and better government for Ireland.

Gov. Levi K. Fuller of Vermont—The great heart of our people is with the Irish in their efforts to secure enlarged liberty.

Gov. John P. Altgeld of Illinois—The time has come for Ireland to have home rule and I heartily favor every measure which will tend to bring it about.

The Governors of Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Georgia, Arkansas, Wisconsin, Delaware, Minnesota, Maryland, and Michigan all sent hopeful greetings. With Gov. Flower's letter was a check for $200.

Mayor Gilroy, who was unable to be present, was among those who sent the warmest messages of faith in Ireland. Archbishop Corrigan, who was also unable to be present, expressed through Mgr. Farley the heartfelt advocacy of the principles for the promulgation of which the meeting had been called.

A dispatch to President Emmet from Justin McCarthy evoked enthusiasm. It was as follows:

We learn with gratitude of the efforts of yourself and the federation to help forward the Irish movement. Effectually continue the work you did by timely assistance at the general election. Gladstone's home rule bill will pass the commons, but only by the unremitting attendance of the Irish party. The movement needs the prompt and generous support of kinsmen and friends to offset the desperate efforts of wealthy and powerful enemies combined against Ireland. Greeting and success to your great meeting on behalf of the Irish party.

ST. PATRICK'S ECHOES.

Brilliant Celebration of the Day at Ottawa, Ill.—The Sermon and Parade.

Patriotic Observance at Mt. Carmel Church, Chicago—Brilliant Address of Simon J. Forhan.

Under the management of Grand Marshal Patrick M. Cordon and his aids the procession of the various Catholic societies and citizens of Ottawa, Ills., numbering 1,000 formed at the Armory and marched to St. Columba church, where high mass was celebrated in honor of the day. After mass the Rev. Father Scanlan, St. Columba's youthful orator delivered one of the finest sermons heard from any pulpit in central Illinois in a decade. Speaking of the propriety of such celebrations—reviewing the life of the saint—he went on to treat of the Irish race as a brave christian people. He challenged the world for a history more glorious than theirs. He then spoke on the Danish invasion culminating in the battle of Clontarf, in 1014; and seemingly carried away by his feelings spoke as follows of the Norman invasion:

"Who can speak, who can write, who with an Irish heart within him can bear to think of the sufferings, persecutions and wrongs of our people for the last 700 years? * * * Never since that fatal day in 1169 on which the tyrant's foot was placed upon our sea-girt isle, have the sons and daughters of Erin ceased in their endeavors by one means or another to succor suffering Ireland. It is the self-same story—devoted sons resolved to do or die for Ireland's sake. The midnight meeting by the singing river; the silent moonlit drill; organization plans; signal failure; flight; capture; the mockery of trial; the blasphemy of sentence; the legal execution of judicial murder, and thus the end.—Now MacMorrough encounters Richard; now the noble Geraldine flinging on the table before the enemies of his country his sword of state, declares himself a rebel for Ireland; now the O'Donnell war-cry is heard amid the northern hills; now again we see outlined on the midnight sky 'the red hand of O'Neill.' Sarsfield's sword flashes in the sunlight on Aughrim's plains and deals death and defiance to the Orange hirelings beneath Limerick's walls. The Irish Brigade, five hundred thousand in 100 years, leaving in honor the land they would have died to save, paid back a debt and shed a halo of glory on the flag of France. Namur, Steenkirk, Staffardo, Ramilies, Cremona and Fontenoy bring the blush of pride to the Frenchman's cheeks and to his lips the words that once fell from the lips of King Louis, 'Thanks to Ireland.' The plundered Indians of Asia revere the memory of the men who smote the Saxon and trampled on the British flag at Fort St. David and Madras. Yes, it is the same the world over—

'Everywhere bright honor led
And gallant deeds were done;
Amid the crimson tide of war
Shone Erin's bursting sun.

"Wolfe Tone—the brave and noble—following in the footsteps of Sarsfield, invokes the aid of the Republic and immortalizes but in vain—yet not in vain the name of Wexford and of '98. Lord Edward Fitzgerald, John and Henry Shears and immortal Emmet gave their blood to carry on the struggle and keep alive the principles of the martyred Tone.

"From 1800 onward come Butt, O'Connell, Duffy, Dillon, Davis of the *Nation*, Mitchel, Martin, Meagher of the Sword, Stephens, O'Leary and the brave but gentle Kickham in ill-fated '67. Then, as if taking up the broken and yet the unbroken chain of ages come Davitt, Parnell, O'Brien and Dillon. In our days we have these men and we are with them—with united Ireland—resolved never to rest until Emmet's epitaph is written; until Ireland takes her place among the nations of the earth; until, with France and America, she makes a trio of sister nations, one in faith, in kith and kin. Yes, Ireland and America are inseparable. Here we found a home in a crippled colony. Here the Maid of Erin sat by the cradle of the Goddess of Liberty, rocked her into the beauty and health of womanhood, stood in arms in her defense in the war of the Revolution—wreaked vengeance on her enemies and on the oppressors of our race. Meagher's sword, O'Reilly's pen, and Henry's burning words steeped in the fire of eloquence placed the crown of freedom on invincible Columbia.

"In spite of her enemies Ireland soon shall be a nation. No power on earth can prevent her. Kosciusko's Poland lies dead beneath the heel of Russia—Bruce's Scotland laughs as she is dragged manacled and tied behind the chariot wheels of England; but Ireland is in arms. For 700 years she has been in arms for liberty, and today hark! we hear it borne on the winds of heaven from the Irish hillsides and the Irish cities, along the Welsh coast down from the Highlands of Scotland through the streets of London we hear it—it is the shout of freedom—

Yes, right is right as God is God,
And right the day shall win;
To doubt were disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

"True Irishmen, I will not, because I need not, appeal to you today to foster and cherish your love for the old land. If you would love your God love your country and the country of your forefathers, for mark my words, 'he who is a traitor to his country is publicly or privately a traitor to his God.' Teach your sons and daughters that their proudest boast, next to being born heirs to the glorious flag of the United States, is the fact that away on some green hillside, in some lonely churchyard in Ireland, lie the remains of their forefathers who fought and bled and died for faith and fatherland. With me you will say today 'God bless our religion, God bless our race, God bless our native and adopted land.'"

At the conclusion of the sermon the societies and citizens again formed in procession, the LaSalle and Utica delegations having arrived, and marched through the principal streets in the following order:

Marshal and aids.
Clergy, Mayor and President of the Day in Carriages.
Mounted Horsemen.
Ottawa Band.
A.O.H. of LaSalle.
A.O.H. of Utica.
Knights of St. Joseph, LaSalle.
A.O.H. of Ottawa.
W.C.U., Ottawa.
F.M.T.A. of Ottawa.
School Children.
Citizens.

On arriving at the Rink the procession disbanded and partook of a splendid repast, served by the ladies of St. Columba church. After dinner Mayor Schock, E. J. Kelly, John F. Madden, Daniel F. Trainor, Daniel R. Burk, and Robert Carr addressed the ladies and gentlemen present, and the day's celebration was at an end.

In the evening an elaborate concert was given in Sherwood's Opera House, under the direction of Mrs. E. Boissenin.

At Mt. Carmel Church.

The entertainment and festival in aid of the Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, on St. Patrick's Night, March, 17, at Lincoln Turner Hall, was a most pronounced and emphatic success. The main floor and gallery of the hall were filled to overflowing, and many stood in the outer hall during the entertainment.

This was the first St. Patrick's celebration given by the church, and from the great satisfaction given by the talented participants in the entertainment and the enjoyable and varied feast so generously provided by the ladies of the parish, together with the eloquent addresses delivered thereat, render it safe to say that the memory of St. Patrick will continue to be annually celebrated by the members of Father O'Brien's parish.

During the supper which followed, Mr. E. J. Walsh responded with fervid eloquence to the toast of St. "Patrick," and paid a just tribute to the ancient civilization of Ireland.

Mr. S. J. Forhan followed in response to the toast, "Columbus." He said: "Christopher Columbus was a plain, poor man; one of the common people. He was neither statesman nor soldier, but still the greatest conqueror this world ever has or ever will know. For years he traveled over Europe to enlist the great and powerful in his mighty enterprise. His supreme confidence in his success convinced many who desired a share in the profit and glory, but the times were not propitious, and the higher his hopes were raised and the nearer they seemed to realization, the more signal and complete his seemed failure. Yet, sustained by a sublime faith in heaven, and an inspired confidence in his undertaking, each failure found his undaunted soul up in arms against adverse fate, and, fighting with renewed vigor and experience, he finally enlisted upon his side Spain's great and beloved Queen Isabella, and the mighty battle to pierce and fathom the mystery of the unknown waters began. With three frail ships and a timid, reluctant crew he sailed where man never dared sail before. On this voyage Columbus took up arms against the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans; tore from their fond and jealous embraces this mighty western world, and gave it to mankind and liberty for all the ages. No man before or since his time has so blessed and enriched mankind; nor is it left for any man who will ever tread this earth to equal his achievment. What a mighty advance in civilization, freedom and material progress Columbus' discovery gave to mankind! His discovery led to the later discovery of the islands of the seas and the great continent of Australia. If seamen had continued to hug the skirts of Europe on the Atlantic, and the parts of Europe and Africa on the Mediterranean, such splendid floating hotels as now speed across the Atlantic would still be unknown.

Columbus' vessels required from one and one-half to three months to cross the Atlantic; the voyage is now made in about six days. The Atlantic cables flash messages instantaneously from Europe to America and back again; and it is among the possibilities of the future that the human voice may be sent along the bottom of the Atlantic to rise therefrom in Europe, and be heard and understood as I am by all here present. Columbus made possible a Patrick Henry, a George Washington, the United States of America, the great city of Chicago. You well remember the appearance of this magnificent city during the days of the opening exercises of the Columbian Exposition. People from every state in the Union thronged our streets, and the great pageant of civic and military grandeur was never equaled upon the continent. It seemed as if all the world rose up to honor the memory and celebrate the achievements of Columbus. Not alone the inhabitants and guests of the city, but the splendidly decorated buildings of Chicago seemed conscious of taking part in the exercises, and proud of being made of materials taken from the land Columbus discovered.

France has honored her Napoleon, Germany her Fredericks and Williams, Spain her Isabella, Ireland her St. Patrick, and all nations their particular hero or ruler; Columbus' fame has overleaped the boundaries of states, nations, continents and oceans. Like the air of heaven it encompasses the globe and all who dwell thereon.

The great city of Chicago has erected a great white city within itself, and the multitudes will come, not alone from Spain and Germany, France, Ireland and England, not alone the people of Europe, but from the islands of the seas, from the burning sands of Africa's and Arabia's deserts, from the frozen regions of America, Greenland and Siberia, from India and China, the great cities of the world, from Egypt and the Nile, from Persia and the Holy Land, from the banks of the Volga, the River Jordan and the city of Jerusalem, the Christian, the Jew, the Pagan; men of all races, climes and creeds will come to pay a greater homage to the memory of the great admiral, Christopher Columbus, than was ever paid to statesman, poet, warrior or king in all human history.

It is meet and just it should be so, since in the results achieved for lasting and universal good, Columbus towers supremely grand above all other men. How paltry and transient the results achieved by a Cæser, an Alexander or a Napoleon, when compared with Columbus, who found and gave a second world to the people of this earth.

With sword in hand they cut their way through the hearts of men, and left a trail of human blood to mark their pathway. With his faith in God to uphold him; compass in hand, he cut his way through the dreaded Atlantic and achieved a conquest, against which the conquests of all the warriors the ages could not balance the scales.

Mr. Thomas Hendrick spoke briefly, in response to the toast, "Our Country." He posses a scholarly presence, splendid voice, and his hearers breathed a sigh of regret that his remarks were not more extended.

Mr. A. W. Bonner, in responding to the toast, "The Ladies," delivered a bright and witty address, which was heightened by the pleasant expression of a manly countenance. The ladies rated this to be the speech par excellence of the evening. After supper dancing was indulged in until an early hour.

Rev. Fathers O'Brien, Croke and Finn graced the occasion with their presence.

MISS KATIE EMMETT.

Those who missed seeing "Killarney" at the Haymarket Theatre last winter will have an opportunity of making good their loss next week, as the clever little star, Miss Emmett, is billed to appear at the Alhambra Theatre, corner of Archer avenue and State street. Miss Emmett and her beautiful play have been greeted with crowded houses everywhere and it can truthfully be said that she deserves them. A more beautiful play than "Killarney," as it was given here last winter, would indeed be hard to find. It was produced with a company of rare excellence and unusual strength, while the scenery and costumes surpassed anything that has ever been seen in an Irish play. Money was spent with a lavish hand on the performance to make everything as perfect as possible and the result was a glorious production. A few changes have been made in the piece since it was given here. The company has been strengthed, strong as it already was, and some of the situations and characters changed.

The story of "Killarney" is familiar to most of our readers. A young girl, Kittie Burke, has been defrauded out of large estates through the scheming of the executor of her father's will. Becoming cognizant of the fact that all is not right, she disguises herself as a boy and enters the service of the enemy, where she becomes possessor of papers which establish her claim to the property.

Miss Emmett is an ideal Irish colleen; full of life and wit, a graceful dancer and a sweet singer. The *Catholic Union and Times*, of Buffalo, speaking of a recent performance in that city says:

The Irish phrase "Cead Mille Failthe" was never better demonstrated than on last Monday night at the Lyceum Theatre, when Miss Katie Emmett, a star new to the Buffalo public, made her debut here in the charming Irish play "Killarney." Hundreds were turned away, unable to gain admission. Ten divisions of the A. O. H. and several councils of the C. B. L. were well represented, while in the boxes were a number of the Catholic clergymen of this city.

"Killarney" is a product of the pen of Mr. Con T. Murphy, to whom we are indebted for such charming plays as the "Ivy Leaf" and "Fairies' Well." While in many ways it clings to the traditions of the Irish drama, still in point of dramatic treatment and literary merit it is ahead of most plays of the kind seen here. Miss Emmett as the heroine, Kittie Burke, is certainly to be complimented on her clever performance. Her impersonation of the Irish colleen is natural to life and unstrained in any way.

The scenery and costuming of "Killarney" are alone worth the price of admission. Most of the points of interest around the lakes of Killarney have been reproduced with wonderful fidelity to nature. The Colleen Bawn Rock, The Reeks, Carran Tual, Ross Castle, Brickeen Bridge, the Kenmare Road and even Paddy Blake's echo were all there. The costumes are rich and costly and are said to be historically correct."

THE BRITISH LIBRARY

THE WILD ROSE OF LOUGH GILL.

An Interesting Tale of the Irish Wars in the Seventeenth Century.

A Bold and Valiant Struggle for Homes and Altars by the Chivalry of Ireland.

BY P. G. SMYTH.

Author of "Gael and Gaul," "Under the White Cockade," "Duchess of Inver," "King and Viking," and Other Highly Interesting Stories.

CHAPTER XIV.

AN IMPORTANT "PIECE OF SERVICE" FRUSTRATED.

"Hollo, comrade, what hast thou got there?" inquired the foremost of a band of horsemen that, alarmed by the shot just fired, came riding to the spot where O'Hugh held the senseless Kathleen in his arms.

"Thunder of war! friend, hast thou a winged witch?" cried the speaker. "Gadzooks! what a bloody face it is!—is she dead?"

"I fancy not," replied O'Hugh; "but we'll find that out presently. By-the-by, what shall we do with the baggage—fling her here, I suppose?"

"Exactly," said the interrogator;—"our ride is too rough for ladies—save the mark! St. Andrew to speed, I thought the rebels were upon us, and that we were in for another ambuscade; but better luck than that. Not to you be the credit, though, for your shot may spoil our night's sport, and, to boot, bring the whole rebelly Irish crew about our ears in a trice. Hark ye, Frazer, I wot our captain makes it hot for ye on this account."

"Can't help that, sergeant," growled O'Hugh, now under the alias of Frazer;—"this confounded hussy is all to blame."

"Rascals, who fired that shot?—where is the treacherous scoundrel?" demanded a burly officer, as he rode into the midst of the party.

"An't please you, captain, 'twas Frazer here," responded the sergeant;—"he fired at this woman lying here."

"A woman!—where?" inquired the officer, dismounting. "Ho! strike a light and let us see her;—has the bullet gone home?"

"She is not dead, captain, but in a swoon," was the answer, and next moment the light of a torch flashed on the group. Kneeling, the officer gazed into the face of the prostrate girl, and immediately started to his feet, with a loud, rapid oath of intense surprise.

"'Tis she, by heaven, 'tis she!—How the devil comes this?"

He gazed long and earnestly a second time at that pallid, blood-streaked face, now so motionless and tranquil. Quickly his amazement changed into triumph and satisfaction, and he looked up with a strange smile.

"Frazer, my man, I forgive your imprudence for the prize you've made. Fill me your helmet with water from the stream yonder."

O'Hugh quickly did as he was desired, and Gilbert Harrison laved the face of his recaptured victim. A few dashes of the cold water, and with a long sigh Kathleen moved her limbs with a convulsive motion. She opened her eyes, but closed them again on catching sight of the mocking countenance of her enemy, and a violent shudder agitated her frame.

"It is an evil dream," she murmured,—"grant it, O Blessed Mother!—only a bad and frightful dream."

"A dream, is it?" grated the malicious voice of Harrison;—"no, no, my queen, but a happy reality. Now, my sweet Kathleen, will you longer resist the hand of fate that has guided your erring feet this way—brought you again to my arms—ha, ha!"

Suddenly the deep baying of blood-hounds was heard near at hand, and presently two dogs of that kind came bounding through the pass, and rushed straight at Kathleen, as if they would tear her to pieces. She uttered a piercing shriek as the animals' yell reached her ears.

"The dogs! the dogs!—I am lost!"

The troopers with difficulty drove off the bloodhounds, and very soon a small party of men was seen approaching in the gloom.

"Stand there, and give the word," shouted a trooper levelling his piece in their direction."

"Manor Hamilton," was the breathless reply. "Is the girl caught?"

"That she is, my hearties—the pigeon is trapped," said Harrison; "but we ourselves shall guard her for the time being. Ay, the damsel seems to love excitement so merrily that we will even take her with us to Dromahaire, and treat her with the sight of a cheering bonfire. There, my beauty, you are yourself again, and Frazer will lend you a seat behind him. Care her well, my man, for our dove is rather flighty."

Our heroine was placed on horseback behind O'Hugh, to whom she was secured by a broad leathern belt passing round the waists of both.

"So, so," remarked Harrison, with approbation;—"and now, my beauty, be prepared to witness the last of that cub, O'Tracy."

But Kathleen only hung her head in tearless and silent grief as the horsemen moved off with her in their midst. Harrison rode close beside his prisoner, as if still apprehensive of losing her, and ere they had ridden far he was cautiously touched on the shoulder by the so-called Frazer.

"Pardon, Captain Harrison," said O'Hugh, in a whisper, "but about this O'Tracy you've just mentioned—know you if he was in the North last winter?"

"What a question, fellow! Well, now that I remember, I believe he travelled there with that firebrand, O'Reilly—the Slasher, as the rebels call him;—at least I've heard so. Well, what then?"

"Then," whispered Caulfield's assassin, with fierce emphasis, "it is the same cur, and one I've sworn mortal vengeance against—ay, and I mean to keep my vow."

"Your enemy!—how?"

"How——"

And the villain was in a dilemma, for a true explanation would be his speedy doom. He paused in confusion, and then attempted to laugh: "Enough, he is my enemy, and I will have my revenge."

"Confound the man! what ails him?" blurted Harrison.

"Pass the word for Capt. Harrison," rang out a voice;—"the colonel would speak with him."

"All right," exclaimed the individual named. "Frazer, take good care of that slippery wench."

And spurring his horse he galloped to the front.

The Puritan force now executing a stealthy night march on the castle of Dromahaire consisted of about 600 men, horse and foot, marching along the rugged road in a long, snake-like column. It was made up of 200 of Hamilton's own men and about 400 men of the regiment of Sir William Cole, the latter detachment having arrived only that day at Manor Hamilton.

At the head of the column its three commanders rode abreast, conversing in alternately low and excited tones. There was Sir Frederick Hamilton, mounted on his strong *destrier*, his broad-leaved beaver drawn low over his truculent countenance, one hand twitching nervously at his cross-celt, and the other holding his horse's rein. Next to him, the middle figure, was Lieut-Col. Acheson, of the Enniskillen regiment, a stout and soldierly man; and on Acheson's left rode a grave and elderly personage, of semi-clerical, semi-military appearance, his sober locks falling from beneath a low-crowned hat, and a white neck-cloth knotted in a great bow under his chin, the ends hanging over a steel corselet. This was Dean Berkeley of Clogher, the son-in-law of Sir William Cole.

"Believe me, gentlemen," Hamilton was saying earnestly, "this piece of service we are upon tonight will well redound to our credit. Dromahaire is garrisoned but by a few poor Irish rogues under their colonel, the rebel, Owen O'Rourke, and they cannot hold out against us. Besides, think how good the work of removing such a thorn as yon castle from our side, and of releasing Sir Robert Hannay and his family from their long captivity there."

"Granted, Sir Frederick, granted; but though we have agreed to this undertaking, pray remember Sir William's orders to us on our leaving Enniskillen were most strict and peremptory," said Acheson, quietly; "we must not be forty-eight hours from our garrison."

"Forty-eight hours, indeed! having to perform in that time forty long miles' march through woods and mountains; let any man judge what service in that time is fit to be ventured on."

"Laugh as ye may, sir," struck in Dean Berkeley, tartly, "an't please ye, remember the lying message that has brought us here—ay, sir, a false, lying message."

Hamilton bit his lips in silent irritation.

"Ay, colonel," continued the dean, "your messenger tells us ye are blocked up with a strong camp of rebels about your castle, and we ride post-haste to your relief. Lo and behold ye! the fields around your castle are clear;—we see no rebels."

"Nor have we ourselves seen them for nigh three months at least around our castle," replied Sir Frederick, wrathfully; "and methinks, gentlemen, since God has mercifully blest my undertakings hitherto with my own handful of soldiers, it were better not to engage the honor of what further service I intend upon such strict orders from Enniskillen, the success and event not being fit to be limited with time."

He suddenly reined up his horse as if to turn back the way he had come and relinquish his design on Dromahaire for the time being, though really he had no intention of so doing. The feint was a crafty one, but it appealed very little to the mind of the warlike churchman, who merely halted, following Hamilton's example.

"Have with you, colonel," he exclaimed, sententiously, "have with you with all my heart."

But Colonel Acheson seized Hamilton's rein. "No, no," he said, "we will continue our march, and perhaps it may be successful in the end. This is no time for division and dissension. What would the lords justices say?"

"What would the lords justices say? Ay, Col. Acheson, no more pertinent question than this could meet the ears of either Cole or Hamilton; and the reader will pardon us if we digress a little in order to show its peculiar import. It is an historical fact that from the outbreak of the insurrection the lords justices mentioned, viz., Borlase and Parsons, did all in their power everywhere to drive the Irish to revolt, with a view to the ultimate confiscation of their estates: and in this cunning scheme they had no more eager supporters than Cole and Hamilton. These two worthies vied jealously with each other as to which should merit the greater reward from the English government, each was paid for his prospective share of land-plunder in the blood of the unhappy Irish. As a proof of his good service, Sir William Cole reported to Dublin Castle how with 2,400 swordsmen he was the means of slaying "7,000 of the vulgar sort," within the circuit of a few miles of Enniskillen; while Sir Frederick Hamilton, for his part, wrote "a particular account of the services of the horse and foot companies garrisoned at Manor Hamilton"—a dreary record of alleged murder, plunder, and burning, committed on the Irish. And here is the key of the anything but amiable relations existing between the respective lords of Enniskillen and Manor Hamilton.

As Acheson's hand was laid on his horse's bridle, Hamilton smiled sarcastically, but immediately brought his charger to a halt.

"Very good, colonel," he remarked, drily; "let us hope our worthy dean will raise no further objections—for if he ope his godly mouth with another, 'nay,' verily the sword of the Lord and of Gideon must be sheathed for the nonce. How now, Harrison;—what meant that shot?"

"In truth, very little," replied the individual named, who had ridden up at this moment; "in fact nothing, save the recapture of one of our prisoners who had escaped since we quitted Manor Hamilton."

"A prisoner escaped!—how so?" asked Hamilton.

"Devil knows, colonel," responded his officer, with his hoarse laugh, "though perchance there may be treason or witchcraft in it. All I know is that our little Papist ring-dove managed to fly from our rough dove-cot, and that we've just trapped her and clipped her wings."

"Humph! confound the wench," grumbled the Puritan leader; "had I my own way with her, little trouble she'd give us more. But the night is wearing fast away—let us push on speedily. Quick march!"

And with increased speed the long column of horse and foot wended its way towards Dromahaire.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

GAELIC FOLK-LORE.

Goillis Na g-Cos Dubh.

[AIR LEANAMHAIN.]

Bheas Goillis air a chosaibh aris, agus dhearc sé 'nna thimchioll, agus budh leur dó air ann mball gur ann áit-comhnuidhe robáillidhe do bhi sé. Thug sé faoi deara ór agus airgiod, sioda agus sról, plátaidh luachmhara, clocha uaisle, agus mórán ruda breágha eile-cruinnighthe le chéile no calthte air an urlár agus bhi fhios aige go raibh siad uile goidte leis na robáillibh.

Nuair chonnaire an Cáiptin éag dearcadh 'nna thimchioll, bhuail sé dorn air agus dubhairt sé, "An measaidh tá nach go macánta tháinig na ruda sin ann so? Má chreididh tá sin ní'l tá ceart. Chruinnigh me féin agus mo chomráidh iad, agus troigh as an uaigh seo ni rachaidh tusa ná an bhean so tá leat go n-iocfaidh tá mile púnta sios dam. Mágnidh tá sin-gaoilfidh me thusa, acht dar mo láimh measaim go ndeunfidh me bean dam féin dod' mhaoi-sé."

Bhi sé ag caint fós nuair thainig duine ag rith, agus ghlaodh sé air an g-caiptin. Chuaidh an caiptin anonn chuige, agus chogair an fear rud éigin ann a chluais. Leig an caiptin fead, agus chruinnigh sé a fhir 'nna thimchioll agus bhi sé dul amach as an uaigh, nuair thionntaigh sé go h-obann, agas dubhairt sé, "bhi me deunamh dearmaid, caithfimid an bheirt seo cheangailt go maith i dtosach, air eagla go n-imeochadh siad," agus air an móimid leag siad Goillis aris agus cheangail siad a lámha agus a chosa go dlath le chéile, agus rinne siad an rud ceudna leis an óg-mhnaoi. D'fhág siad an uaigh ann sin.

D'fhan Goillis agus inghean an righ 'nna luidhe air an talamh, ceangailte go caol cruaidh agus nior fheud siad corrughadh. Thosaigh sise ag gol, agus do rinne seisean a dhithchioll le na brostughadh suas agus le meisneach do chur innte, acht ni raibh aon mhaith dhó ann, agus lean sí dá clamhsán.

Rinne sé a dhithchioll féin le seasamh suas agus faoi dheire rinne sé sin le congnamh na h-óg-mná, acht nior fheud sise seasamh air aon chor.

Chuir sé a dhrulm i n-aghaidh an bhalla, agus tholaigh sé ag smuaineadh creud do bndh chóir do dheunamh annsán g-cruadh-chás ann a raibh sé. Ni raibh sé a bhfad air an geuma sin nogur chuaidh sé torann taobh leis, mar do bhéidheadh rud éigin ag agriobadh. Dhearc sé 'nna thimchioll, agus thug sé faoi deara póire luchóig mhóir do bhi ag deunamh a n-dithchioll le dul chomh fada le plata ime do bhi leagtha air chlar-cloiche annsan mballa, agus bhi siad ag strapaireacht suas agus ag tuitim air ais aris, mar do bhi an balla ro-dhireach agus ro shleamhain. "Creud atá a bhfuil tá dearcadh?" ar san óigbhean. "Dearcadh air dhá luchóig," ar seisean. "Creud a bhfuil siad ag deunamh?" ar sí. "Ag iarraidh teacht chomh fada leis an im sin, ta air an g-clár cloiche annsan mballa," arsé. "Tionntaigh mo cheann," ar sise, "go bhfeicfidh mé iad, ni thig liom fein corrughadh." Chuir sé sios a dhá láimh do bhi ceangailte le chéile agus chorruigh sé a ceann leo, gur thionntaigh sé i chomh maith agus d'fheud se, agus chonnaire si na luchóga ag obair.

"Tá nios mó' ná dó ann," ar sí, "tá mórán aca air an urlár agus tá siad fanamhaint go bhfeicfidh siad cad é an chaoi eirceochaidh an obair leis an dá cheann sin tá ag strapaireacht suas. Bhfuil fhios agad an nidh tháinig ann mo cheann anois nuair dubhairt tu liom go raibh na luchóga ann, ag iarraidh an ime?"

"Ni'l fhios," ar Goillis.

"Shaoil me" ar sí, "dá geuirfeá im air an geórda atá ag ceangailt do dhá láimh, agur iad do shineadh amach go socair, go dtiucfadh na luchóga agus go mbéidheadh siad ag cogaint an tsrang faoi dhetre. An dtig leat an t-im chuimilt leis an g-córda?"

"Feuchfaidh mé," ar Goillis, agus chuaidh sé ag strapaireacht anonn do'n im chomh maith agus d'fheud sé, agus chuir sé a dhá láimh suas agus chuimil sé an córda leis an im no go raibh sé bealuighthe go maith leis; agus ann sin chrom sé sios agus shin sé a dhá láimh amach uaidh air an urlár agus d'fan sé go socair gan oiread agus cor do chur as.

[LE BHEITH LEANTA.]

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

From "New Orleans Our Southern Capital."

[*By Julian Ralph in Harper's Magazine for February.*]

The Louisiana lottery being legalized, tickets are openly displayed in the shop windows, and are sold on the sidewalks by men, women and, children. One store for the sale of these tickets bears such a legend as this on its sign: This is lucky Number Eleven. More winning tickets sold here than anywhere else in town.

There was a drawing while I was in the city, and knowing that the lottery company was not to ask for a renewal of its privileges, I availed myself of the opportunity to witness its chief public operation and the historic characters who have been induced by large salaries to figure for it. The drawing took place in a theatre called the "Academy of Music," at eleven o'clock in the morning. The yellow gas-jets battled feebly with the daylight in the lobby into which the people were pressing without let or qualification. The theatre was two-thirds full at last. On the stage, set with a parlor scene, was a knot of men between two wheels. The wheel on the right was a band of silver, with sides of glass and with a door in the metal rim. A bushel of little black gutta-percha envelopes the size of dominoes had been poured into this wheel, and a white boy, blindfolded with a handkerchief, stood at the handle of the crank by which the wheel was turned. He had one arm in the door of the wheel, and with the hand of the other arm was offering a tiny envelope to the late General Beauregard—the last general who served on either side in our late war. A fine, most gentlemanly-looking man he was, with the features of a French courtier, with snowy hair, a white moustache, a little goatee, and the pinkest skin a baby ever knew. He was faultlessly dressed. Across the stage, beside a very much larger wheel of parti-colored boards, sat Major-General Jubal A. Early—a perfect type of the conventional figure of Father Time; tall, portly, stoop-shouldered, partly bald, and with a long, heavy, white beard. He was dressed all in the color of the uniform he distinguished by his valor as a soldier.

By each general stood a blindfolded boy, taking numbers out of the wheels, and handing them to the generals. From the big wheel to Major-General Early came the numbers of the tickets; from the little wheel to General Beauregard came the numbers of dollars that formed the prize each ticket had won. By each general stood a crier. Early read out, "Twenty-one thousand one hundred and fifty-two;" and Beauregard, having shelled the gutta-percha case off a billet, read out, "Two hundred dollars" from the other, who, by-the-way, called out tew hundred dollars at least two hundred times. But all the prizes were not of that amount. I chanced to hear the capital prize read out.

"Twenty-eight thousand four hundred and thirty-nine" said Early. "Three hundred thousand dollars," said Beauregard.

The effect was startling; indeed the startled senses refused to grasp the meaning of the words. The criers repeated the figures. The people in the theatre craned forward, a hundred pencils shot over pads or bits of paper in men's and women's laps. Then a murmur of voices sounded all over the house. The routine on the stage was halted, for the criers took the two bits of paper to some clerks who sat at tables in the farther part of the stage, to 'allow them to verify the important figures. Then the routine began anew.

An exchange says: "It is a fact of curious interest that irreligious France sent the Pope more 'Peter's pence'—$450,000—than any other nation."

EASY TO TAKE—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Smallest, easiest, cheapest, best. They're tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules, a compound of refined and concentrated vegetable extracts. Without disturbance or trouble, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured. *Permanently* cured, too. By their mild and natural action, these little Pellets lead the system into natural ways again. Their influence *lasts*.

Everything catarrhal in its nature, catarrh itself, and all the troubles that come from catarrh, are perfectly and permanently cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. No matter how bad your case or of how long standing, you can be cured.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M.C., No. 183 Pearl Street, New York.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

FREE PORTRAITS AND FRAMES!

Send us at once a photograph or tintype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make from same one of our enlarged life-like portraits (together with frame complete), ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE. This offer is made in order to introduce our portraits and frames in your vicinity, for one of our fine portraits placed in your home will do us more good than any other advertisement. This offer is made IN GOOD FAITH, and we will forfeit ONE HUNDRED dollars to anyone sending us a photograph and not securing his portrait and frame FREE as per this offer. We guarantee the return of your photos so have no fear of losing it. Address all your letters to Brooklyn Art Union, 621 Harry Ave. cor. Hall St., Brooklyn, N. Y. References: all banks and Express Co's. in New York and Brooklyn. Put your name and address back of photos.

READ

"THE CITIZEN"

Published and Edited by

JOHN F. FINERTY.

A Weekly Journal devoted to American, Irish and General News and Comment, and to History, Literature and Politics, Native and Foreign.

It entered on the TWELFTH YEAR of publication on Saturday, January 7, 1893, with a complete new outfit.

Best Weekly Advertising Medium in the Northwest.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Club rates, individually, $2 per year. Single subscriptions, $2.50 per year, Payable in Advance.

OFFICES, 69 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO.

COOKE Brewing Co.,

Foot of 27th St.,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Brewers and Bottlers of the Finest Brands of Beers Ale and Porter, put up especially for Family and Medical use. Try our Special Brand of Munich Hofbrau Beer.

Telephone 8298.

M'AVOY BREWING COMPANY,

2349 South Park Av.

Pure Lager Beer.
Fine Bottled Export.

AUSTIN J. DOYLE, President.
ADAM ORTSEIFEN, Vice Pres.
H. T. BELLAMY, Sec. and Treas.

Telephone 8257.

JOSEPH SCHLITZ Brewing Company,

MILWAUKEE.

Represented by

Edward G. Uihlein,

Corner Erie and Union Sts., Chicago.

MEN WANTED

TELEPHONE MAIN 4383.

PABST BREWING COMPANY'S BOTTLED BEER.

Put up in Quart and Pint Bottles for Family Use.

CHICAGO MAIN OFFICE,
CORNER INDIANA and DESPLAINES STREETS
HERMAN PABST, Manager.

Sold Everywhere. Try It.

KEELEY Brewing Co.

MALTSTERS AND Lager Beer Brewers,

TWENTY EIGHTH ST. & COTTAGE GROVE AV
CHICAGO, ILL.

CONRAD SEIPP Brewing Company,

FOOT OF 27th STREET,
CHICAGO, ILL.
Telephone 8350.

BREWERS and BOTTLERS of the CELEBRATED SALVATOR BEER.
PILSENER BEER.

LATTIMER AT LIBERTY.

He Commits Another Murder and Escapes.

A BAD MICHIGAN MAN AT LARGE.

Guard Haight of the Jackson Prison Found Dying from the Effect of Some Powerful Drug and the Poisoner and Keys Missing—Lattimer Was Serving a Life Sentence for the Murder of His Mother in 1889.

JACKSON, Mich., March 27.—R. Irving Lattimer, the famous matricide, has escaped from the state's prison. Lattimer got out by getting the keys and walking out of the front door of the prison. The keys are missing. Captain Gill, in charge of the prison at night, is in jail now. It is supposed that Lattimer got possession of some powerful drug and administered it to the guard and night turkey. Guard Haight was found dying about 1 o'clock Monday morning, Lattimer having gone an hour before that time. Haight died at 3 a. m.

R. IRVING LATTIMER.

Told Ghost Stories to Gill.

Maurice T. Gill, nightwatchman at the prison, was the indirect means of the escape of Irving Lattimer. About 11:30 o'clock he and Lattimer took lunch together in the hallmaster's office. It was against the rules for Gill to take a convict out of his cell. Captain Gill has been clearly bamboozled by Lattimer, who had been telling Gill that there was $2,800 buried on an island in the state of Rhode Island, where Lattimer's father lived when Irving was 13 years old. Gill was taken with this story and had Lattimer out to lunch every night to give him details. Gill expected to leave the prison in three weeks. Sunday night Lattimer was giving Gill a lot of ghost stories about the buried fortune.

Poisoned Lemonade.

It transpires that Lattimer had been in the habit of taking up a cup of chocolate nearly every night to Gatekeeper Haight, passing it through a slide in the grating, which Haight took with his midnight lunch. There is no doubt Lattimer had planned to poison both Haight and Gill, and the chocolate at night was only to gain confidence until he could get some poison. At lunch Lattimer carried up a glass of lemonade to Haight instead of the chocolate, and Haight died shortly after drinking it. Gill also drank of the lemonade and was attacked with spasms almost instantly. In a few minutes a cry came from the guard room above, which Haight occupied. It was evident that Haight was sick and needed help. Gill was so sick he could not go.

Passed Through the Gates.

Lattimer said: "I will go and whistle for Dr. Mason."

"All right; go ahead," replied Gill.

Lattimer then took the keys, but instead of going for help, he unlocked the door of the guard room, passed through the gates and was free. He took the prison keys with him. When Lattimer escaped he had neither coat nor hat, and it is believed impossible that he can escape. The prison authorities have offered a reward for Lattimer, dead or alive, and officers are scouring the country.

Lattimer's Crime.

Lattimer brutally murdered his own mother at Jackson on the night of Jan. 26, 1889. His trial lasted twenty days and was very sensational. He was sentenced to life imprisonment.

Lattimer's father died under peculiar circumstances a year previous to the murder. He was heavily insured in favor of the wife and son, and it is believed the son poisoned him.

SARGEANT DISCHARGED.

But the Case of Chief Engineer Arthur Goes On.

TOLEDO, March 25.—Monday afternoon in the United States circuit court when the injunction case in which Chief Arthur of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Grand Master Sargent of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen were sued for $300,000 damages for conspiring against the Ann Arbor railroad, came up for hearing, T. W. Harper of Terre Haute, counsel for the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, moved to dismiss the case as to Grand Master Sargent on the grounds that the court had no jurisdiction over him, he being a resident of Indiana and the interstate commerce law providing that a person shall not be sued unless he is a resident of the district where the suit is brought. The court thereupon discharged Sargent and the case of Chief Arthur proceeded.

CAUSED A FINANCIAL PANIC.

Three Bank Failures in Nashville Involving Large Amounts.

NASHVILLE, March 27.—This city is in a state of panic and the streets are filled with hundreds of excited citizens. In addition to the failure of the Commercial National bank on Saturday, two more banks closed their doors Monday morning. They are the Mechanics' Saving bank, with a capital of $500,000, and the Bank of Commerce, with a capital of $250,000. The greatest uneasiness prevails in financial circles, as it is expected that two other banks will be compelled to close. Over $3,000,000 are involved in the failure of the three banks mentioned above, and at least a dozen small banks in adjacent towns are in temporary financial straits.

Cut His Own Throat.

CHICAGO, March 27.—Horance O'Donoghue, a well known printer and publisher, committed suicide Monday at his home, 2970 Wabash avenue, by cutting his throat from ear to ear. He was in good circumstances financially and was undoubtedly laboring under a temporary aberration when he committed the deed.

Would Contribute for a Consideration.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—Secretary Carlisle yesterday dismissed the superintendent of the public building at Kansas City, Mo., for having offered to contribute to the Democratic campaign fund on condition that he be retained in office.

After thirteen years' active service on the Wisconsin state fish commission Philo Dunning submitted to Governor Peck his resignation on account of ill health and old age.

ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD DEAD.

Sudden Demise of the Editor of the New York Mail and Express.

NEW YORK, March 27.—Colonel Elliott F. Shepard, editor of The Mail and Express, died suddenly Friday afternoon at his home, 2 West Fifty-second street. His death followed the administration of ether by Dr. Charles McBurney and the family

COL. ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD.

physician, Dr. J. W. McLane, who were about to make an examination to ascertain whether the colonel's suspicions that he suffered from stone in the bladder were correct.

His Death Was Peaceful.

He had inhaled the drug but two or three times when the physicians detected dangerous symptoms and stopped the inhalation. Colonel Shepard sank rapidly and for a time it was feared he could not be rallied. Powerful restoratives were administered. At the end of an hour's work with oxygen he was restored to partial consciousness and he continued apparently to rally until about 4 o'clock. Then, without warning and for no apparent reason, he began rapidly to sink. The oxygen treatment was resumed, but it was of no avail. At 4:30 o'clock he died. He was unconscious and his death was peaceful. The cause of death given by the physicians was œdema of the lungs.

Sketch of His Career.

Elliott F. Shepard was born in Jamestown, Chautauqua county, N. Y., July 25, 1833. He was educated at the University of the City of New York, admitted to the bar in 1858, and for many years practiced in New York city. In 1861 he was aide-de-camp on the staff of Governor Edwin D. Morgan; was in command of the department of volunteers at Elmira, N. Y., and aided in organizing and equipping and forwarding to the field nearly 50,000 troops. He was instrumental in raising the Fifty-first New York regiments which was named for him—the Shepard rifles. He was the founder of the New York Bar association in 1876, which has formed the model for the organization of similar associations in other states. In March, 1888, he purchased The Mail and Express.

NAMED FOR OFFICE.

The President Sends Another List to the Senate.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The president Monday sent to the senate the following nominations; Justice—Felix A. Reeve of Tennessee to be solicitor of the treasury; William H. Seaman of Wisconsin to be United States district judge for the eastern district of Wisconsin; Albert E. Fall of New Mexico to be associate justice of the supreme court of the territory of New Mexico. To be attorneys of the United States: George J. Dennis of California for for the southern district of California; Joseph S. James of Georgia for the northern district of Georgia; William T. Gary of Georgia for the southern district of Georgia. To be marshals of the United States: Frank Leverett of Georgia for the southern district of Georgia; James Blackburn of Kentucky for the district of Kentucky; Thomas J. Ellison of North Carolina for the western district of North Carolina.

Assistant Commissioner of Patents.

Interior—Samuel T. Fisher of Massachusetts, to be assistant commissioner of patents; Robert D. Wilson of Mississippi, to be register of the land office at Jackson, Miss.; Francisco Estudillo of California, to be agent for the Mission Tale river (consolidated) agency in California. State—Samuel E. Morss of Indiana, to be consul general of the United States at Paris; C. W. Chancellor of Maryland, to be consul at Havre; Allen B. Morse of Michigan, to be consul at Glasgow; George F. Parker of New York, to be consul at Birmingham. Treasury—Seaton Norman of Indiana, to be assistant in the Marine hospital service. Postmasters—Indiana: Henry C. Ulen, Lebanon; Samuel Harris, Franklin; Iowa: Rollin M. Clark, Keokuk; Ohio: Thomas H. Craig, Athens; Lewis Green, Logan.

Windstorm in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 24.—The high windstorm was general in this vicinity and reports from different places in the state show that considerable damage was done. In the northwestern part of the city and county many buildings were wrecked and several persons were injured. The entire roof of the cerealine mill was blown off. At Loogoote a three-story flour mill was blown down. The residence of James McCord at McCordsville was blown down and Mr. McCord fatally injured. At Alexandria the Lippincott lamp flue factory was partially unroofed and William Angell and his son were killed by falling timbers.

Washington Relic Found on a Thief.

CHICAGO, March 24.—In the pockets of two burglars captured early Thursday morning by Lieutenant Harnett and his officers, two ancient and valuable coins were found. One of the coins is an English silver piece dated 1774 and the other an American 50 cent piece. Attached to the coins was a card upon which was written, "Presented by George Washington to Captain Edwards at Valley Forge. Below this was written, "This 50 cent piece was carried through the late civil war by Dr. Price."

Soldiers Organize for Politics.

LINCOLN, Neb., March 27.—The Veterans league of the People's party, comprising thirty old soldiers, was organized here Friday to oppose the local G. A. R., which has strongly indorsed the Republican city ticket. Its organizers expect to see the movement spread, as it declares for pure, clean government in city, state, and nation without Grand Army dictation.

Arrested for Forgery.

CHICAGO, March 27.—William H. Vandyke, an expert accountant employed in Marshall Field's retail store, was arrested Friday night on a charge of forgery. Vandyke was formerly employed in New York and May 7, 1892, it is alleged, he forged the name of the Radford Type and Foundry company for $1,000 and obtained payment from W. S. Stearns.

DOINGS OF ILLINOIS SOLONS.

A Few Bills Passed but Talk Occupies the Time Mostly.

SPRINGFIELD, March 23.—There was a full attendance in the house yesterday. The resolution to abolish Chicago justices' courts by a constitutional amendment was rejected for lack of a constitutional majority. The vote by which the adverse report on the bill requiring railways to be elevated at Chicago was adopted was reconsidered and the bill ordered to first reading. After an attempt to reconsider the vote on the resolution in regard to Chicago justices' courts, which failed for lack of a quorum, the house adjourned.

The senate was more business like and did a good deal of work. The bill to enable cities and towns to supply their own electric plants was sent to third reading as were those to abolish the claims commission, appropriating $29,000 to the state horticultural society, dairymens' and beekeepers' associations for World's fair purposes and to abate the sweat shop system. Bills were passed to compel highway commissioners to submit anually itemized reports, giving each farmers' institute $50, providing for the payment of the last bond of the series of 1859—$1,690, and appropriating $17,500 for the criminal insane asylum. The bill appropriating for the charitable institutions was sent to second reading.

SPRINGFIELD, March 24.—The senate yesterday made the committee report in favor of permitting Chicago yachtsmen to construct a yacht harbor at Jackson park the special order for Wednesday next. The anti-Pinkerton bill was ordered to third reading after an amendment had been rejected making citizens of the state (instead of county) eligible to serve as deputy sheriffs in any part of the state. The bill to prevent pool selling was made special order for next Wednesday. A message was received from the governor recommending the abolishment of the claims commission and geological board. The bill giving women the right to vote at township elections went to third reading.

The house adopted a resolution to receive no more bills after April 14. The rest of the day was devoted to discussion of the compulsory educational bill. The Republicans insisted on making education compulsory in the elementary branches in the English language and the Democrats favored striking that out. A Democratic caucus amendment striking out the date of the school year is also pending. A vote on the motion to strike out the first clause above noted resulted in no quorum and the house adjourned.

SPRINGFIELD, March 25.—The bill to regulate stock yard charges was reported favorably in the senate yesterday, but on claims that there was not a quorum of the committee when the bill was considered it was recommitted. Wall, who favors the bill, intimated that Campbell, who opposes it, stayed away from committee meeting for the express purpose of breaking the quorum. The debate took up most of the day and then the senate adjourned to Monday.

The feature of the house proceedings was the "raking down" Nohe gave the speaker and the latter gentleman's equally effective reply. Nohe said the legislature had been in session three months and done little work merely because the speaker had decided viva voce votes unfairly and thus forced roll-calls without number and made rulings that embarrassed business. The speaker sarcastically deplored the fact that he could not always please the gentleman from Cook when deciding votes, but he did the best he could. He explained that when the vote was one that divided the house politically he gave the decision in favor of the Democratic side because there was the majority.

A bill was favorably reported providing that convicts not otherwise employed he set to breaking stone for use on roads anywhere in the state. For some reason it was recommitted. The Lyman "four-mile limit" bill was laid on the table with an adverse report. An order that next Wednesday all members who are not present on time shall be sent for and brought in under custody, was presented, but action on it was defected by the Republicans refusing to vote and leaving the house without a quorum. Adjourned to Monday.

SPRINGFIELD, March 28.—There were just ten senators present yesterday when that body was called to order and adjournment followed at once. Sixty members of the house were present at the beginning of the thirteenth week of this session—not a quorum—but it was decided to consider bills on first reading. The calendar was cleared and then a lot more bills were introduced.

VERA AVA CONVICTED.

She Must Serve Two Years in the Penitentiary at Joliet.

AURORA, Ills., March 27.—Attorney Wayne closed the argument for the state in the Vera Ava case Friday forenoon about 10 o'clock, and after somewhat elaborate instructions from the court the jury retired at 10:30. At 3:15 Friday afternoon they brought in a verdict of guilty as charged in the indictment, and fixed the penalty at two years, in the penitentiary. The verdict was a surprise to nearly every one familiar with the details of the case as the state absolutely failed to prove that she took the money, although very few doubt her guilt. A motion for a new trial was overruled and Vera Ava asked to be taken to Joliet at once. In the meantime her attorneys will appeal to the supreme court.

War on the St. Paul Coal Combine.

ST. PAUL, March 27.—The joint legislative committee held a long executive session Friday evening, after which it was given out that no further attempts would be made to get John J. Rhodes and Edward N. Sauders to give any more testimony. Members of the committee said they had sufficient evidence to convict several people of perjury and criminal conspiracy. They will be prosecuted in both federal and state courts.

Romantic Marriage.

SALEM, Ills., March 27.—Quite a romantic marriage took place here in the Christian church at noon Sunday. The contracting parties are William Torrence of Austin, Tex., and Miss Nora McCarty of this city. They had never met until Saturday. They began a correspondence about two years ago. In the meantime they exchanged photographs, and when he alighted from the cars they recognized each other. They left for his home in the evening.

The Effect of Reciprocity.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—One result of the efforts to increase trade with the countries of South and Central America seems to be the increased importation of American agricultural implements. Figures at hand in the bureau of American republics as to one country—Argentine Republic—alone show an increase from $327,000 to $1,361,000 during the year

IT WAS PRUSSIC ACID.

The Dose Administered to Night Guard Haight.

FIRST CLEW OF IRVING LATIMER.

He Took Breakfast with a Farmer Living Near Horton Monday Morning and Told a Plausible Story—Developments Showing That He Took Twenty-Five Dollars from Night Guard Haight's Pocket After Giving Him the Poison.

JACKSON, Mich., March 28.—Probably the first authentic clew to the direction taken by R. Irving Latimer after his escape from prison Sunday night has developed. Mr. Soule, a farmer living near Horton, about twelve miles from here, is sure that Latimer was at his house Monday morning. He says that as he was coming from his barn about 6:30 a man seemed to raise out of the ground near the corner of the house as if he had crawled from under the stoop. He said: "I have just come from Parma. I have been to Chicago, but my clothes were stolen while on the train and I am cutting across to go to Mr. Hudnutts (a druggist) at Hanover."

Ate a Hearty Meal.

The man had on a gray pair of pants and vest such as they wear in Jackson prison. His coat was a long one, and it was much too large for him and looked rusty. His hat was a worn out slouch and he had a pair of old felt boots on his feet. Soule asked him in to breakfast and he ate a hearty meal. When he left he cut across the fields instead of taking the road down to Horton. Soule says that since seeing Latimer's picture he is sure he is the man who ate breakfast with him. Full inquiry at the prison indicates that if the man seen near Horton was Latimer he secured the coat, a slouch hat and felt boots outside the prison. There is no clothing missing there. It seems certain that Latimer stole five $5 gold pieces from Haight's pocket at the time he secured the keys. Mrs. Haight says her husband had them when he left home. They were not found after his death.

Poisoned with Prussic Acid.

Night Guard George W. Haight died from the effects of prussic acid. That fact is settled. Dr. Kimball who took the two vials from the sink in the prison, and the stomach of Haight to Ann Arbor for analysis, came home Tuesday morning. Dr. Kimball said that Dr. Vanghn's assistant, Dr. Novi, was given the bottles and at once said that they both contained prussic acid. It was undoubtedly in diluted form and that was the reason its action was slower than the full strength of the poison, which is instant in its action. From books found in Latimer's cell, and passages marked in them, it is certain that he has been reading up on poisons and their action. The inquest on the body of Haight is going forward, but so far nothing beyond what was carried in these dispatches yesterday has been brought out.

Collision on the Rail.

CHICAGO, March 28.—The Rockford express on the Northwestern railroad crashed into an accommodation train at the city limits at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning, causing a wreck which blocked traffic on two divisions of the road for three hours. Frank Christine and Frank Sattie, passengers on the accommodation train, were seriously injured and were removed to the company's dispensary. The wreck caught fire but the blaze was quickly put out. Completely buried in the wreck and not at first discovered lay Frank Usaius. He was taken to St. Luke's hospital, where his injuries were pronounced fatal.

Young Lady Sues for Damages.

BLOOMINGTON, Ills. March 28.—Miss Minnie Hicks has brought suit against John A. Ewins for defamation of character. She is the young lady in the case of Professor Sipe, principal of the public schools at Danvers, this conuty, who last week sued Ewins for $10,000, alleging that he had defamed him by circulating a slanderous report of his undue intimacy with Miss Hicks. In her declaration Miss Hicks says that the story alleged to have been circulated regarding her by Ewins is scandalous, false, and groundless. Miss Hicks is the organist at one of the churches at Danvers.

Chief Arthur on the Stand.

TOLEDO, March 28.—On the opening of court Tuesday morning Judge Ricks stated that inasmuch as the case of the Lake Shore engineers and the injunction suit of the Ann Arbor were of a similar nature and both cases being of unusual importance and widespread interest Judge Taft and himself would render their decisions together not later than Monday next. Grand Chief Arthur was placed on the stand Tuesday morniug. Attorney Smith opened the argument on behalf of the Ann Arbor company, when Mr. Arthur's testimony had been given.

Discontent in Honduras.

NEW YORK, March 28.—A cable dispatch to The Herald from Santa Barba, Honduras, says: From all parts of the republic come reports of disaffection. Business is unsettled, owing to the revolutionary movement under General Bonilla. The revolutionists are in despair, owing to the strength displayed by the former government. They are forced to make an occasional demonstration to conceal their alarm. The ministers of state, finance, and war have been requested to resign their portfolios.

New Banks Authorized.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—The Farmers' and Mechants' National bank of Mount Pleasant, Pa., capital $50,000, and the South Milwaukee, Wis., capital $50,000, have been authorized to begin business. The following applications for authority to organize national banks have been filed with the comptroller of the currency: The First National bank of DeWitt, Neb., by Charles P. Anderson and his associates, and the Quanah National bank of Quanah, Tex., by John S. Radford and his associates.

Agricultural Exhibit at the Fair.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—The department of agriculture has made another shipment of specimens for exhibition at the World's fair. Assistant Secretary Willets said that the installation of the department's exhibit would be completed by the 1st of May. At present there are ten men from the department at Chicago and twenty more will be sent shortly. Assistant Secretary Willets will accompany them.

UNDER FEDERAL JURISDICTION.

John C. Eno Discharged from Custody by Judge Wallace.

NEW YORK, March 28.—Judge Wallace in the United States circuit court, has decided that John C. Eno should be discharged from custody on the five indictments found against him in the state

JOHN C. ENO

courts. The judge held that the cases properly came under the federal jurisdiction, as they related to the national banking act. There is still another indictment in the state court on which Eno has given bail. District Attorney Nicoll says that he will appeal to the United States circuit court of appeals from Judge Wallace's decision.

Offer of the Olympic Club.

NEW ORLEANS, March 28.—President Charles Dickson of the Olympic club hunted up Corbett's whereabouts and sent him a telegram offering $25,000 for the Mitchell match. "This is not a bid," said Mr. Dickson, "but a final offer. The purse is as large as any club ought to give for any fight. It is the purse for which Corbett fought Sullivan, and the present match will hardly excel in importance and drawing power. As the men want a genuine battle without chance of interference or any other unpleasant complications, it is more than likely that the bid will be accepted."

Thrun, the Insurance Swindler.

OSHKOSH, Wis., March 27.—Ferdinand J. Thrun, the man who is charged with one of the biggest schemes to defraud an insurance company on record, appeared before Justice Merrill for a preliminary examination at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, but the case was postponed until Friday at the same hour in order to give more time for investigation by the attorneys. It is supposed that at that time there will be only enough testimony introduced to warrant the justice in holding Thrun over to the circuit court.

Lawler and the Chicago Postoffice.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—Frank Lawler has scored a large point in the game he is playing for the postoffice stakes. He has secured the indorsement of Mr. McGann, member of congress from the district he lives in, the two congressmen at large, General John C. Black and Judge Hunter, and the Democratic senator from Illinois, General John M. Palmer. This gives him a political backing as formidable as the backing he has already secured from the business men and the Democratic voters.

General Beauregard's Sword.

CHARLESTON, March 28.—The city council Monday night formally received the sabre of the late General Beauregard bequeathed to Charleston in his will. The presentation was made by a special committee which went to New Orleans to receive the sword, and after speeches by the mayor and aldermen resolutions were adopted and ordered to be sent to the family of the testator. A public memorial meeting in honor of General Beauregard will be held on April 12.

More Pay for Carpenters.

CHICAGO, March 28.—The high scale of wages for carpenters at the fair will go into effect next Saturday. After that day all the carpenters will get 40 cents an hour. They are paid 35 cents now. The men made the demand some time ago, and strengthened it by an agreement with the bosses that they would not go on strike for two years if the scale were granted. They also agreed to work for no bosses except those who signed their scale.

The Bateman Professorship.

GALESBURG, Ills., March 28.—The friends of Knox college have decided to raise $40,000 to be applied on the endowment of a chair to be known as the Bateman professorship, in honor of Dr. Newton Bateman, for so many years president of the college. The canvass is under way and there has now been subscribed $11,500. The $50,000 will also be a part of the amount that must be raised to secure Dr. Pearsons' gift.

Fire at Elizabethport, N. J.

ELIZABETH, N. J., March 28.—A destructive fire occurred along the water front in Elizabethport at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning. The flames destroyed five dwellings, occupied principally by Polanders. Sparks set fire to Moore Bros. & Co.'s pattern factory and destroyed their machine and blacksmith shops with machinery. The loss to Moore Bros. & Co. is $60,000; insurance, $38,000. Loss on dwellings, $15,000; partially insured.

Whitecaps Whip an Old Veteran.

KINGWOOD, W. Va., March 28.—At Terra Alta, this county, whitecaps administered to Elisha Mason, an old soldier, a sound flogging. Mason has a wife and family at Grafton, but lately has allowed them to shift for themselves while he loitered around his mother's place at Terra Alta, where, it is charged, the charms of another woman were more of an attraction than the love for his mother. He had been warned to leave town.

Carriage Makers' Strike.

BOSTON, March 28.—The results of the first day's strike among the carriage and wagon makers have made them very jubilant. Nearly 1,000 men went out Monday in the various city manufactories for a nine-hour day, eight hours Saturday and 10 per cent. increase on all piece work. Secretary Trousing of the International union has been sent for to assume control.

In Honor of Ex-Senator Dawes.

BOSTON, March 28.—Ex-Senator Dawes was given a rousing reception at the Vendome Monday night, in recognition of his conspicuous public services to his state. Hon. William M. Chapin presided. During the evening an engrossed testimonial accompanied by a check for $1,000 was presented Mr. Dawes.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

Events of the Week Given to the Reader in Condensed Form.

The Texas house has passed a bill requiring the railroads to provide separate depots for whites and negroes.

The price paid for silver by the treasury department, 82.75 cents per ounce, is the lowest since the silver purchase act went into effect.

The Wisconsin State Forestry association will meet at Madison March 31.

The bond of George Benziner, charged with passing counterfeit money, was forfeited in the United States court at Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Indianapolis presbytery rejected the report of the committee on the revision of the Westminster confession of faith.

The Emperor of Germany has joined the army of amateur painters, and has painted a picture of a ship sailing the high seas. It will be raffled for.

The convicts in the Massachusetts state prison resumed work after being locked in their cells for two weeks. Military discipline is being introduced in the prison.

It is now claimed that Mrs. Lease is a descendant of an Irish nobleman.

* * *

James Cunningham, a boarding house keeper, was shot and killed at Alton, Ills., by Jack Rice, a negro. They quarreled over 10 cents.

O. F. Kemmer was instantly killed at Grand Rapids, Mich., at a grade crossing on the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad.

Prairie fires have been raging in Oklahoma. At the town of Evansville several houses were burned.

Streams in the San Joaquin valley and throughout southern California are swollen to overflowing by heavy rains.

Charles Curtis and J. T. Caudle, young merchants of Fayetteville, Ark., quarreled over a young lady who it seems was engaged to both. The result was that Curtis was fatally stabbed. Caudle surrendered.

Sarah Bernhardt, who has published two books, but has never before contributed to stage literature with her own pen, is now writing a play.

Marshall McDonald, living near Seymour, Ind., committed suicide by taking morphine. He had been in poor health for over a year.

Sixty loads of hay were lost while being driven across frozen Green Bay, Wis., by being blown away by high winds.

* * *

Mary McGowan, aged 18, killed her brother with an "unloaded" revolver at East Sedalia, Mo.

Charles Ahearn was arrested at Saginaw, Mich., on a charge of attempting to obtain cash on a check for $32 belonging to Ernest Wichert.

Senator Frye will deliver the eulogy on Blaine in Boston May 3.

Mollie Gore, a notorious woman, and one of the wealthiest of her class, was shot through the heart by Mrs. Michael O'Hearn at Kansas City, Mo. The killing was prompted by jealousy.

The University, a fashionable educational institution for young men at Knoxville, Tenn., was burned to the ground. Loss, $14,000.

The Terre Haute, Ind., coal operators have been notified not to ship any more coal to Chicago over the Chicago and Eastern Illinois, as the tracks are blocked with coal.

John W. Mackay, the California millionaire, is improving. His doctors are much encouraged.

Governor Altgeld pardoned Frank Russell, who was sent up from Du Page county for seven years for burglary. He is dying of consumption.

* * *

Governor Altgeld commuted the sentence of Emil Stenninger, sent from Tazewell county in September, 1891, for burglary and larceny, and who has since become insane, from three to two years.

Martin Mohler, secretary of the Kansas state board of agriculture, is encouraged by the prospects for wheat in that state.

An alleged case of smallpox has been discovered near Mansfield, O. No epidemic is feared.

Edward James died on the operating table of the Alleghany General hospital, at Pittsburg, of injuries received at the hand of Thomas Thomas, his friend and roommate, in Harrisburg on the evening of March 13.

John Lockhart's grocery at Frankfort, Mich., was burned, James Gallagher, a well known resident, perishing in the flames.

It has been decided that Edward Mannering of Roxbury, Conn., was poisoned by his wife. She is under arrest.

Wisconsin Baptists observed the baptism of Father Delaney in Burman sixty-two years ago by an anniversary meeting in Whitewater. Father Delaney delivered an address.

* * *

The house of James Davidson, near Bingham, Ills., took fire and his 3-months-old child was burned to death.

Benjamin Hines, a wealthy resident of Belleville, O., was found dead in a creek. It is thought he was drowned while in an epileptic fit.

Mrs. J. E. Lowther was found dead in bed at Kirkwood, Ills. Neuralgia of the heart was the cause of death.

A slight shock of earthquake, lasting half a minute, was felt at Helena, Mont. No damage beyond a severe shake up of buildings was done.

Lizzie Eickens, a domestic in the George McFarland family at Pittsburg, confessed to stealing $2,300 worth of her employer's jewelry, silverware and fine clothing.

Sir Edwin Arnold has bought The English Illustrated Magazine from the Macmillians and begins its publication with the next number.

* * *

It does not often happen that the trustees of a memorial fund need to reiterate, as in the case of the Phillips Brooks subscription, their request to the public to stop sending in money.

A Dutch millionaire has given £120,000 to complete the cathedral at Lourdes.

Elizabeth and Raymond Yost, aged 5 and 7 years respectively, were poisoned at Sedalia, Mo., by eating canned plums. The younger is recovering, but the elder will die.

The auditor of public accounts issued a permit to William Wykes, George Wykes, and Mary Wykes to organize the First State Bank of Carbondale, at Carbondale, Ills., with a capital of $25,000.

Typhus still prevails in many of the principal Mexican cities. In the City of Mexico the death rate is decreasing.

John Lipscomb, living near Oakland, Ills., was arrested on a paternity charge preferred by a young married woman whose husband has been absent two years.

The postoffice at Wisetown, Ills., was entered by burglars, who secured nearly $100 worth of stamps and $50 in cash.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

TERMS:

One Year, Single Subscription $2.50
Six Months 1.25
Single Copies 05
Clubs of five, or more, by mail, yearly each. 2.00

All Subscriptions payable in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice, Chicago, for transmission through the Mail as second-class matter.

The publishers will not be responsible for any money forwarded through the mail, unless it is sent by Express Money Order, Postoffice Order, Draft, or Registered Letter.

All communications of a literary nature should be addressed to the Editor. All business letters should be addressed to The Citizen Newspaper Company.

CHICAGO, APRIL 1, 1893.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st, between Clark and LaSalle-sts—Eleonora Duse in Repertoire.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington sts.—Russell's Comedians.

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—"Country Circus."

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—"Black Crook."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Richard Mansfield.

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—"A Shining Light."

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union—"The White Squadron."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—Howard Athenæum company.

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash-av. and Hubbard-court—Battle of Gettysburg. Open from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m., Sundays included.

LIBBY PRISON WAR MUSEUM.
Wabash avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets. Open daily and Sundays from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway;
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an Empire like a rock!"
—*Thomas Davis.*

A DISGRACEFUL ARTICLE.

It would appear that there are certain journals and periodicals published in this country which should be printed in England and not in America. Of all the pro-British periodicals published in the United States, the *North American Review* seems to be the most outspoken. It is only a short time since THE CITIZEN called attention to an atrocious article by the Duke of Argyle about Ireland that appeared in its pages. The article was so monstrously untrue, so vilely slanderous, that we said it would have been rejected had it been offered to the most rampant Tory magazine in Great Britain; but it was published in the *North American Review* without note or comment from its editor. An even more pro-British, and as equally lying an article about English rule in India, appears in the March number of that magazine. It is by a Hungarian called Vambery, and is entitled "England in the Orient." It justifies, or tries to justify, England's atrocious conduct in India and in Egypt. It says English rule has been an unmixed blessing to both those countries; it lauds in a way to make even a half-honest Englishman sick, every act of tyranny that England has committed in India for a century and a half, and leaves one under the impression that India is the the happiest and most prosperous land under the sun.

The impudence, the gall, and the ignorance of the man who would write in such terms about English rule in India, are astonishing; but the impudence and gall and cussedness of the *American* periodical that would publish such an article are astounding. The world knows the state of inconceivable poverty to which the natives of India have been reduced by English rule in that most miserable of all lands on which the sun shines. It is only nine years since an Englishman named Joseph Key wrote a series of articles in the *Nineteenth Century*, an English magazine, in which he showed what England had done for India. He showed how the people of that country were, in spite of railways, getting steadily poorer and poorer; how English rule and English free trade had killed off almost all the native manufactures of India; how once prosperous handicraft men and small manufacturers had been compelled to work as laborers for ten cents a day, whenever they could get work even at such pay; how men who had been brought up to some manufacturing or handicraft business were thrown out of employment by the million, and were obliged to earn a living by working on a farm for ten cents a day, or cultivating an acre or two of land, half the produce of which was eaten up in taxes. To prove the truth of his statement about the inconceivable poverty of India under British rule, Mr. Kay showed from figures published by the statistics of India, that its 270,000,000 people under British rule were so poor that it was only by levying a heavy tax on salt that the seventy odd millions of pounds sterling necessary to run the government could be collected. The United States is as economically administered as any country, perhaps, in the world; the expense of running its government is about the same as it takes to run that of India; most of its taxes are indirect, yet in spite of two hundred millions of dollars for soldiers' pensions, its sixty-five millions of people find no difficulty in raising, mostly by indirect taxation, enough of money for the wants of the government. If they were taxed as the Hindoos are, they could raise three times more. But so poor have the people of India become under British rule that it is only by taxing salt that well on to 300,000,000 of them, or four times the population of the United States, are able to pay enough of money for the wants of the India government.

Mr. Kay in his memorable series of articles, showed that nearly a third of the money contributed by the people of India to the government, come from a tax on salt. Let us imagine, if we can, the poverty of almost 300,000,000 people subject to direct and indirect taxation, who are so poor that it is only by taxing an absolute necessity of their existence, that they can pay £70,000,000 yearly. Salt is almost as dear in India as sugar is in the United States. To the native who lives only on rice, salt is a prime necessity. Mr. Kay told of a poor Hindoo who lived near the sea, and who attempted to make some salt from sea water, but the benign and merciful English government that is so dear to the *North American Review*, put him in jail for twelve months for attempting to make a handful of salt from the water of the ocean!

It is quite evident that the Hungarian Vambery is a calculating person who has some sort of axe to grind by flattering England; and it is quite as evident that the *North American Review* thinks just as Vambery does, and may have an axe of its own to grind. THE CITIZEN would advise it to remove from New York to London or Calcutta as soon as possible.

CARTER HARRISON'S KNOWNOTHINGISM.

At the hour of going to press, the municipal battle in this city is raging in full force, the friends and supporters of the different candidates doing all that in them lies to help out their respective favorites. One week ago, it looked as if Carter Harrison might easily carry the city. Today the situation has changed so materially that Samuel Allerton appears to lead all competitors. DeWitt C. Cregier, the United Citizens' candidate for mayor, has also developed considerable strength, and will, no doubt, poll a heavy vote. Mr. Harrison's chances have been greatly diminished by the barefaced, indecent prominence given to chronic enemies of social order in his interest. As the fight is not a partisan one, the decent citizens of all parties, rich and poor alike, will resent the sinister interest taken in the election of Mr. Harrison by certain classes of the population who are socially, and ought to be politically, outlawed. No class of people in Chicago have a right to be more careful in the selection of city officers than the Irish-American element. They cannot afford to countenance an open display of vice in their midst. They believe in personal liberty, in rational enjoyment for all citizens, but they cannot tolerate the ascendency of the lawless element in Chicago. It is well known that the non-industrious classes—the people who live by their wits, the masters of trick-of-the-loop contrivances, the owners of faro banks and their patrons, the demi-monde and their hangers-on—all favor the return of Mr. Harrison to power, because they know he will be more or less controlled by the corrupt and immoral allies who have unblushingly associated him with their cause. The election of Mr. Harrison simply means that the men and women who prey upon society will have full swing in this city during, and after, the period of the World's Fair. THE CITIZEN does not say that Mr. Harrison himself is either corrupt or immoral, but it does say that, in a political sense, he approaches very closely to the unscrupulous, and never hesitates to make use of instruments he inwardly despises in order to gratify his personal ambition. Carter Harrison not a candidate, is generally a respectable citizen and a truthful editor—as editors go—but Carter Harrison a candidate is a wire-puller, an associate of disreputable manipulators, and an expectant beneficiary of their crooked political methods. THE CITIZEN is sorry to be compelled to say this much in regard to Mr. Harrison, but it has to perform a public duty. We cannot understand how any Irish-American citizen of Chicago can condemn the Knownothing organizations and vote for Mr. Harrison. No member of any anti-Irish organization in this city has said more insulting things of the Irish race than the Democratic candidate for mayor. He refused, as is well known, the late Michael Keeley, and a large delegation of prominent Irish-American citizens when, as mayor of the city, they asked him to preside at the first Parnell demonstration held in Chicago. He insulted the Irish-American Club and their guests at the Sherman House banquet, when, as mayor also, he congratulated them on having advanced so far in civilization as to be able to place an Irishman at each end of the hangman's rope, instead of at the looped end only, as formerly. There were two hundred Irish-American ladies present, with their fathers, husbands and brothers, when Carter Harrison uttered this brutal sentence. Did any Knownothing, in the worst times of Knownothingism, go farther? And, again, only the other night, he said he kept the saloons running wide open, because Irishmen would either fight or get drunk, and he preferred they should get drunk! Now, we ask, what self-respecting Irish-American citizen of Chicago can afford to vote for Mr. Harrison after placing himself on record as a despiser and vilifier of the Irish race? It is incredible that respectable Irish-Americans can be so blinded by party prejudice, or hope of reward, as to stultify themselves by such action. We know, to our sorrow, that some of our countrymen are absolutely irreclaimable where alleged Democratism is concerned, and to them we make no appeal. Let them go on in the old way, worshipping every creature "with front of brass and feet of clay" that bears the Democratic label on its back. Let them

Plod on in sluggish misery,
Rotting from age to age, from sire to son,
Proud of their trampled natures;

but we appeal to the true men of the Irish race, irrespective of party, who are American citizens and voters in the city of Chicago, to resent at the polls the Knownothing sentiments uttered against them, before the American public, by Carter Harrison.

ORANGEISM ANALYZED.

Writing of the Ulster Orange howl against Home Rule, Father Patrick Cronin, of Buffalo, N. Y., in his excellent journal, the *Catholic Union and Times*, says:

"As a matter of fact 'Roaring Robert' Kane, Col. Saunderson, Grand Master Johnson, and the rest of the worthies, are well aware that, possibly with the sole exception of O'Connell, the idols in the popular Irish heart are Protestant—at least, not Catholic. Who are they? Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Robert Emmet, Napper Tandy, Wolfe Tone, Henry Grattan, John Philpot Curran, William Smith O'Brien, Thomas Osborne Davis, John Mitchel, Charles Stewart Parnell and a host of others. Another fact they must also know is this, that creed never enters into the political preferences of Irish Catholics. The proof of this is, that in very many of the overwhelmingly Catholic constituencies of Ireland, Protestants have not infrequently beaten their Catholic competitors.

"But the knowledge of these facts avails nothing with the Orange conscience. That is seared and dead. It has never been ruled by the ethics of humanity; neither has the Orange heart ever pulsed with the flow of generous emotion. And so it is not difficult to understand how the rank and file of the Grange lodges in Ireland under the guidance of designing leaders could become the kettledrum and tambourine of Tory oppression, burn Gladstone in effigy and turn to the civilized world for approval, while they stand ready to shoot and stab to death the genius of the closing decade of the nineteenth century—civic and religious freedom for all the sons of men!"

TIPPERARY'S DECLINE.

It is wonderful how the once great county of Tipperary has declined in population since the "Terryalts" used to go pot hunting for exterminating landlords and their agents. There is in Ireland no finer soil than that of Tipperary. The people of the county are, generally, tall, strong and comely—some of the finest types of manhood and womanhood in the world are to be found under the shadow of the Galtees. Notwithstanding, they are daily fading, not slowly either, from the land that bore them. The following quoted statistics only too surely show the terrible decline:

The population of 435,533 which it had in 1841 was reduced before 1881 to 190,612; the 66,384 homes which nestled in Tipperary in the former year to 35,302. Now a further reduction has to be recorded. The county lost by emigration, during the past decade, 32,762, or over 6,300 more than in the previous decade, and the reduction in the population is 26,424, or 13.2 per cent. This is one of the highest rates for Ireland. One portion of the county—that of part of Callan Union which falls within it, lost nearly one-fifth of its inhabitants—19.6 per cent. The heaviest decrease in the baronies was in the baronies of Slievardagh and Middlethird, the lowest in Upper Ormond and Ikerrin.

One of the most remarkable features of the decline is that the towns have suffered nearly as much as the rural districts. The percentage of decrease in the former was 12.2, and in the latter 13.5. Cashel and Carrick-on-Suir show the greatest falling away. The Catholic population shows, on the whole, a greater decrease than the Protestant. The proportion of Catholics has slightly fallen from 94.2 to 94.0 per cent. The war against illiteracy goes steadily and successfully on. The percentage of illiterates in the population over 5 years of age has decreased from 21.7 to 15.1; while the percentage of persons between the ages of 5 and 20 who were at school on census day increased from 46.9 to 48.1. The schoolgoers, who were only 8.72 per cent of the population in 1881, were in 1891, 16.29; the Catholic percentages for the two years were 8.54 and 16.51.

The Irish language is dying there. The decrease in bilingual Tipperary was nearly 50 per cent. for the decade. In 1881 there were in Tipperary 248 persons who could speak Irish only, and 23,558 who could speak Irish and English. The numbers fell to 68 and 12,244 for 1891. Even these figures do not represent the decay. "The child is father of the man;" and while of the parents of the Tipperary of the future 1,488 knew Irish in 1881, only 517 knew the language in 1891. Only in Iffa and Offa West are children taught to speak it. As elsewhere, so in Tipperary—pauperism does not decrease with the export of the county's strength. The pauper rate has receded only from 1 to 26 to 1 in 28 of the population; while the marriage rate was low, even for Ireland—3.7 per 1,006. Moreover, the death rate was nearly up to the average, although over 77 per cent. of the population is rural.

GLADSTONE CRUSHES BALFOUR.

One of the most significant signs of the times in Anglo-Irish politics is the stunning defeat of Balfour by Gladstone on Monday night. The battle was opened by the ex-secretary for Ireland on a motion to censure the "Irish" executive, namely John Morley, for "condoning serious offenses" and thereby bringing "law" in Ireland into "general contempt." In the course of his tirade, the coldblooded-nephew of Lord Salisbury said:

"The government had fomented outrages by suspending the crimes act and had instigated crimes by the release of the dynamiters. In certain districts the direct countenancing by the government of law-breaking had appalling consequences. Such a state of lawlessness prevailed in them that no conviction could be obtained in cases of agrarian crime. A new reign of terror had been established. Witnesses refused to appear to testify, as they realized that the most convincing testimony would be vain. The victims of the outrages also preferred to hold their peace rather than render themselves marked men. This was a high price for the government to pay for Irish support, but the government had not hesitated to pay it. The recent outrages in Mayo, Clare, Limerick and Kerry had shown plainly how remarkable had been the recrudescence of crime in Ireland under the present government. In one of those counties intimidation had been carried so far that all the writs were sent through the post, as the bailiffs did not dare to deliver them in person. The practice of boycotting had been revived in all its pristine ugliness and vigor. Disgraceful as were all these disorders there was no sign of an effort to stop them."

Mr. Morley, in reply, said, substantially, that the leading charge against the government was that they had a concordat with the Irish party. He would not deny that the present administration tried to govern Ireland in sympathy with the Irish people. If that was a henious concordat he would plead guilty to being a party to it. As to the specific charge that he had refused police protection to those who enforced the law, he would say that he declined to protect night seizures, and he felt justified in this action. The law on the subject was far from clear, and the highest authorities differed in their interpretation of it. Mr. Morley then rebutted in detail Mr. Balfour's assertion that agrarian crime in Ireland had increased under the Liberal government. With a multiplicity of statistics he proved that under the present executive this class of crime had decreased 11 per cent. He admitted that there had been three cases of boycotting under the present ministry to two under the last Salisbury administration, but added that all the cases had been taken in hand by the government. "If the right honorable gentleman presented the best possible case for a vote of censure," said Mr. Morley in conclusion, "the government need not fear the vote of the house or the judgment of the country."

Mr. Gladstone was put on his mettle by Balfour's onslaught, and made one of his best speeches in reply. Among other things he said that the present government had as great a desire and as strong an interest as had any of their predecessors in preserving law and order in Ireland. The present government had, however, different views as to the best manner of dealing with the people. They had substituted mildness and clemency, and the results, already apparent, proved how successfully the new policy operated. The severity of the sentences in Ireland upon the boy Foley and other political offenders, Mr. Gladstone continued, was a feature of the coercive system. Such sentences never could have been passed in England. The present government sought to abolish this exceptional mode of treatment—sought to establish a more equitable system of administration. They aimed at laying the foundation of order in the hearts and understanding of the people of Ireland. The Liberal party refused to believe that the Irish people were afflicted with some peculiar curse which prevented them from appreciating the blessings of civilization. The Liberal party believed that the Irish people were as capable of being governed on approved principles as were the people of other countries. The present effort of the chief secretary of Ireland was to realize in practice the fruits of this belief. The government appealed to the judgment of the house to justify him in this course and had no other desire than to share the fate which the verdict of the members would bring him.

Lord Randolph Churchill followed with a characteristic speech, which, however, made no apparent impression on the house, for, immediately afterward, Balfour's motion was defeated by 319 noes to 272 ayes, giving Gladstone a majority of 47.

BIGOTS AND LICKSPITTLES REBUKED

Belfast, the ancient headquarters of the United Irishmen—the favorite city of Theobald Wolfe Tone, Bernard McCabe and Henry Joy McCracken—disgraced itself on Tuesday by sending a delegation to Mr. Gladstone, the prime minister of England, to protest against the Home Rule bill. It was a painful and humiliating exhibition, and must have filled the old Scoto-Saxon with infinite disgust. The speaker in chief for the ignoble delegation was a merchant called John Greenhill—Orangehill would be more appropriate—who set forth in his address that every one engaged in commerce in Belfast is a Protestant.

"We have," he said, "£80,000,000 of capital invested in railways and banks. The population has increased from 20,000 in the early part of the present century to 260,000 at this time. As representative commercial men we believe that our progress is due to a feeling of protection by parliament and the fostering character of its laws; also to the deep-rooted and unanimous conviction on the part of the commercial community that legal severance from the imperial parliament would be a serious blow to that prosperity. We hope that you, sir, will consider the article submitted and will agree with this deputation that the economic and financial conclusions arrived at are reasonable and just."

Mr. Gladstone observed that he was afraid the concluding sentence was a little too sanguine.

Thomas Sinclair remarked that since the introduction of the Home Rule bill the banks had lost in the depreciation of their stocks more than £930,000 and the railways more than a million.

Mr. Gladstone replied as follows: "All these arguments have been placed before me previously. I was told that if the bill passed there would be a social upheaval in Ulster and that province be plunged into turmoil. I am extremely glad to meet the deputation with a view to the attainment of the truth in this great and difficult matter. I am delighted to hear that a number of those present are associated with me in politics, but while so associated they have been extremely unfortunate in Belfast, as everywhere else, not only being reduced in strength, but Irish representation being almost extinguished. Before the inauguration of the Home Rule policy not a single Liberal member of parliament had been returned for Ulster.

"I have noticed since Feb. 13 a considerable reduction in the vendue of Irish securities. I have had no opportunity to make a minute examination, but I cannot disguise the fact that the property clauses in the new bill have been the main agents in determining the value of those securities.

"The large property owners in Ireland are opposed strongly to the policy to which the government is pledged, and therefore I am not surprised at the fact that these securities are reduced temporarily in value. I admit the vast importance of Belfast as a commercial center and the wonderful progress that she has made. I have listened to these statements with a satisfaction equal to your own in making them. The document which has been submitted to me is most able, but contains very strong expressions of opinion. I am glad that, at the same time these expressions are uttered, promises of loyalty and duty are set forth which are always heard from important bodies in Ireland. I do not believe that the majority in Ireland are unfit to command in civil life and to take part in the industrial prosperity of their country, especially in a most conspicuous center like Belfast. It would be strange if the people of Lancashire had no sympathy with the prosperity of Yorkshire. Just as reasonable would it be to suppose that Ulster, where they lived, and other provinces were not interested in the prosperity and trade of Belfast."

The *United Irishman*, of New York, attributes a squib reflecting upon Messrs. M. V. Gannon, John P. Sutton, of Nebraska, and William Lyman, of New York, in connection with Mr. Gannon's candidacy for the office of Minister to Chili, to THE CITIZEN. Nothing derogatory to the gentlemen named, who are all warm personal friends of the editor of THE CITIZEN, has ever appeared in these columns. The paragraph referred to appeared in a Milwaukee journal and was erroneously attributed to the THE CITIZEN. We hope the *United Irishman* will make the proper amende.

BERNHARD NIEBLING and Michael Bransfield, candidates for the city treasurership, on the Citizens' and Democratic tickets respectively, are the two quietest men in the campaign, but they are doing a huge pile of effective work "on the quiet." Niebling claims he will cut into Bransfield on the "Irish vote," while Bransfield says he will cut into Niebling on the "German vote," so that it is about a "stand off."

MR. JAMES C. M'SHANE, candidate for city attorney on the Citizens'-Republican ticket, has won golden opinions for himself during the present municipal campaign. This young gentleman possesses a fine presence, great good sense and convincing eloquence, and will make a most creditable public officer, if elected.

OF all the men who have held public office in this city, none has made more friends than James R. B. Van Cleave, city clerk, and candidate on the Citizens'-Republican ticket for re-election to that office. He expects to win by a rousing majority.

HOUSEKEEPERS' METHODS.

There Are Two Kinds of Women, Those Who Delight in Nature and Those Who Are Merely Household Drudges.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 27.—Every spring seems like a new birth, and if human beings could only assimilate this thought it would be of great service. But the housekeeper, busy and alert, ignores the dawning beauty of nature, and allows her mind to be entirely filled with moving and cleaning, and making and removing for the coming Summer. Everything gives way to this drudgery, because all labor that is not illumined by the imagination or by an appreciation of the beautiful about us, is drudgery, and most disastrous in its effects. Let me tell you about two women. It was spring of the year. As it happened both women expected to continue living in the houses they had occupied for some years, but on account of the sale of these houses they were compelled to seek other quarters. The financial condition of these home-makers was similar, and the same kind of house was desired by both. Well, one woman began immediately to fret and weep, and detail the account of her affliction and her utter inadequacy to stand the stress of moving, to everybody she met. She went to bed, not to sleep, but to plan for the coming day, and to pity herself. All the force that should have been stored and utilized for the work in hand, was spilled all over the house, all over the street, and in every real estate office the poor mistaken creature entered. When the house was fully secured and moving day arrived, the mistress of the house was taken in an ambulance to the new home, to the inconvenience of the whole household, and many neighbors and friends.

The other woman husbanded her physical resources and made her intellect responsible for the job. She did not throw herself about in the hunt for a house. She sent out instructions to agents and they came to her. When there was anything that seemed available she went to look at it. There was no fretting, no weeping, no illness. The flitting seemed to be in the light of a joke, and everybody and everything conspired to help her.

This is according to the law of life. The first housekeeper put herself in opposition to it, the second in line with it.

Do you see?

Miss M. G. Anderson wishes me to state to the scores of ladies who cannot afford to have superfluous hair removed from their faces by the scientific use of the electric needle, or who live too far from such places, that she has at last found a perfectly harmless, and perfectly efficacious way of keeping this growth out of sight. It is by means of a little implement which by a gentle passage over the hairs removes them for the time being, and while it does not prevent their growth, it keeps them out of sight, and need only be applied every few days. It does not coarsen the hair. Those who have had these little hair erasers are delighted with them. It is better, of course, to have this superfluous growth entirely removed, but this is a splendid makeshift, and it will save the pride and restore the good looks of many a suffering woman.

Not long ago a lady told me that she had "no idea that literary women condescend to consider their personal appearance any more than they ever condescended to take any practical charge of their own kitchens."

I wondered where this woman had hidden her intelligence all these years. That is an old exploded theory sent out in the days of Jane Austen by some dissatisfied, illogical and grumbling man.

There has been, and there always will be, women who are untidy and un-neat, and who cannot cook acceptably. But I believe there are fewer literary women to be found in this class than in any other.

Every woman with a shining soul wants to express that shine in her manner, her countenance, and her dress. She doesn't want hair on her face, for it doesn't belong there. She wants to look young, because she feels young. She wants to look pretty, because she loves beauty. Every woman should strengthen every other woman in this matter of preserving an attractive appearance.

A lady from Baltimore wishes to know if calisaya bark is a good tonic. She cannot take quinine in sufficient doses to do her any good, because it makes her dizzy and afterwards deaf.

There is altogether too much quinine taken in this country, and I have been recently told by a physician that the quinine habit is almost as universal and quite as hard to break, as the opium habit. Quinine should be taken by competent advice only.

There is a tonic called Escencia Calisaya which is greatly stimulating, and when what physicians call a "pick-me-up" seems necessary, it answers every possible purpose. It causes no unpleasant effects and is pronounced by the most competent authority the best, simplest, and most salutary appetizer and strengthener known to science. It is pleasant to the taste and recommended for children.

ELEANOR KIRK.

Hood's Cures.

In saying that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, its proprietors make no idle or extravagant claim. Statements from thousands of reliable people prove that HOOD'S CURES.

Hood's Pills assist digestion.

THE IRISH STEEPLE CHASE.

Graphic Description of the Stirring Sport as Practiced in the Emerald Isle.

How the Term "Steeplechasing" Originated in the County Cork.

BY T. S. BLACKWELL.

[Outing, for March.]

Ireland is the home of the 'chaser and of 'chasing. The Irish horse is a natural jumper, and the Irishman has an inborn love of sport, especially if tinged with danger: so that a combination is formed which must have a safety-valve, and this is found to perfection in the excitement of the steeple-chase.

Very few authentic records were kept of steeple-chasing before the beginning of the present century, but from the traditions of the people it is quite certain that cross-country races often took place before the century dawned, and that the sport existed and was fostered, especially in the country west of the River Shannon. That Ireland was the birthplace of the sport, there can be little doubt.

The oldest authentic record is a MS. in the possession of the O'Briens of Dromoland, county Cork, which gives particulars of a match run for in 1752, over four and a half miles of country, between Mr. O'Callaghan and Mr. Edmund Blake, the course being between the Church of Buttevant, with the spire of St. Leger Church for a winning-post.

The prominence of the steeple as a beacon naturally had a tendency to make the steeples of the churches the goals in these cross-country races, and so the name of steeple-chasing came to be applied to the sport.

One of the earliest printed records of a race over obstacles is in the first volume of the old *Sporting Magazine*, where an appeal made to the Turf Club to determine a dispute upon a race at Ballyshannon, on Jan. 3, 1793, is recorded. The report says that "four horses started for one hundred guineas, twenty-five guineas a side: one of the horses was to carry a feather-weight (that is the lightest weight procurable), and was ridden by a small boy. In the race each was to leap a wall six feet high! The first from the post was the horse carrying the feather-weight. When he came to the wall he was stopped by the boy, who, with great dexterity, alighted, turned the horse over, climbed the wall himself to the other side, mounted again, and came in first to the winning-post. Another horse and his rider *got clear over*, but the other two baulked the wall."

On it being contended that the boy lost because he dismounted at the wall, it was decided that as the horse which he rode had only to carry feather-weight, the saddle was sufficient, and the race was awarded to him. It appears also to have been the practice about this time in "all hunters' plates run for in Ireland to have a four-foot fence, and a four-foot drain to cross twice in each heat." An extract from an old letter relates how the writer "had seen two Irish horses, the property of a gentleman, race and leap a river which measured twenty-two feet clear." The Irish gentlemen of the older days were very fond of backing their horses to perform great feats, and many were the wild, break-neck matches that were made during the felicities of a hunt dinner.

The first regular steeple-chase was got up in Ireland in 1808, but no authentic record has been kept of it. On Patrick's Day, 1813, a memorable chase took place in the county Roscommon at a place called Racroghan. The distance was six miles, over six walls, five feet high, and several large ditches. It was a weight for age contest, the stakes being one hundred guineas. The runners were: Mr. G. Harkans' Young Blacklegs, 4 years; Mr. W. French's mare by Swordsman, 5 years; Mr. J. French's Peter Finnerty, 6 years; Mr. Plunkett's Baronyboy, 6 years, Mr. B. Blake's Merryman, 5 years, and Mr. J. French's Wellington, 5 years.

Wellington was the favorite at starting, and there was an excellent race between him and Young Blacklegs for the first five miles, when Wellington refused, and Young Blacklegs won easily; mare by Swordsman, second.

Toward the end of the first quarter of the present century steeple-chasing was in full swing in England; but Irish sportsmen were by no means behind their brethren on the other side of St. George's Channel. In 1819 the sport was described as "a sort of racing for which the Paddies are particularly famous, and in which, unless the rider has pluck and his nag goodness, they cannot expect to get home."

About this time the all important question of weight seems to have come up for consideration. In a four Irish mile 'chase at Dungarvan, for a plate of fifty guineas, the horses carried twelve stone (168 pounds) each. Another contest at Lismore is described as "a regular tumble-down race." The winner, Mr. Foley's Brown Bess, fell four times, while the horses which came in third had been down no less than six times. "In all," the report says, "there were twelve falls, but no one was killed. Betting even at starting that there would be six falls."

A writer of that period speaks of steeple-chasing as "this system of horsemanship, dangerous in the extreme, has become a favorite amusement with the young fox-hunters of the day."

In 1821 another writer contemptuously terms it "this very rational and considerate branch of the tree of sport, perhaps three centuries old, which has been withering, neglected, and nearly defunct, during a long course of years, but has within a late period encountered resurrection, vegetated, bloomed and budded anew."

With the sport-loving gentry of "the kingdom of Connacht," chasing has always been most popular. The county Galway, in particular, has furnished more brilliant cross-country performers—both equine and human—than any other part of Ireland, and it was here, in the days that Lever describes so graphically, that the men of the famous "Blazers," from this rivalry in the hunting-field, inaugurated what afterward developed into a national sport. Many are the tales that are yet related of the doings carried on west of the Shannon, and wild and overdrawn as some of the incidents told by Lever and Maxwell may seem, there are ancient countrymen alive who will talk for hours of the wonderful "leps" that the "gintlemin" used to take in those good old days.

Among the most celebrated Galwegians who flourished early in the present century were the famous Col. Giles Eyre ("the father" of that well-known pack, the "Galway Blazers"), Messrs. John Dennis, Robert P. Persse, Allan McDonogh and others. Later on Lord Clanricarde took a prominent part in cross-country events, both in Ireland and in England, and when he was going "off," Lord Waterford, or, as he was popularly known, "the Marquis," appeared to do battle with such Saxon heroes as Squire Osbaldeston and other shining lights.

It was not until the "40s" that steeple-chasing was established on a proper basis in Ireland. Lord Waterford deserves the credit of properly establishing the sport in his native land. Returning from England with his 'chasing experiences upon him, he set the ball rolling, and kept it going in no half-hearted fashion, till the sport had taken so firm a hold that it has flourished without a check ever since. The popular "Curraghmore blue" of "the Marquis" was carried well to the front in some of the early Liverpool "Grand Nationals." In 1830 his horse, Sir John, ran third to the celebrated Abd-el-Kader, and, curiously enough, held the same place to the same horse in the following year. The first Irish-bred horse to win the Grand National was Matthew, the property of Mr. John Courtenay, of Bally Edmond, county Cork, who was victorious in 1847, when he was ridden by one of the best steeple-chase jockeys that ever lived, the late Denny Wynne. It was about this time (1847) that Brunette was in her hey-day. This mare was supposed to be the best 'chaser that Ireland ever produced. She never won a Grand National, as the cross-Channel journey always upset her completely, but at home, with Mr. Allan McDonogh up, she was simply invincible, winning nearly thirty races.

Abd-el-Kader, the winner of the Grand National of 1847 (who from his breeding might be called an Irish-bred one), and the game little gray, The Lamb, both very small horses, were dual winners of the blue riband of steeple-chasing—the former in 1850 and 1851, and the latter in 1868 and 1871.

When The Lamb first started for the Liverpool Grand National, he was laughed at and jeered by the onlookers, who looked on the "Irish pony's" chance as a very "off" one; but he soon showed them the stuff he was made of. The Lamb was so little thought of in his native county (Limerick), that, as a 3-year-old, he was sold for thirty pounds, and it was only by seeing how well he ran at some little country meeting that his worth was found out. He did not stand more than 15-2 hands, and was of such a very strong pony build, that he did not look to be much over 14 hands. It was rather a curious coincidence that Mr. John Courtenay, the owner of Matthew, the first Irish-bred horse that won the Liverpool Grand National, owned Zouave, the sire of The Lamb. The Lamb was leased to Lord Powlett, and won the Grand National for him in 1868, following up the victories of the Irish-bred horses Salamander and Cortolvin in 1866 and 1867. The latter horse carried eleven stone thirteen pounds, the heaviest weight ever borne to victory over the trying Liverpool course in the big race. In 1879, 1880 and 1881 Ireland had again a grand innings in this race, carrying the blue riband across the Channel, by the aid of Liberator, Empress and Woodbrook.

About the end of the "60s" steeple-chasing was in its zenith in Ireland and Punchestown, as the Kildare National Hunt Meeting is called—was in its full glory. In 1868 H. R. H. the Prince of Wales paid his first visit to Punchestown, and the meeting of that year was a most brilliant one. In honor of the Prince, the name of the National Hunt Race was changed to "The Prince of Wales Plate," and it is now one of the most valuable and coveted prizes of the Irish turf. In this year (1868) the Conyngham Cup was won by Olympia, with Major Trocke up, and it says not a little for Irish pluck and stamina to be able to record that the gallant major was as fresh as a daisy in 1891, and not only rode in, but won several races—one of them over this same stiff Punchestown course.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

Make Haste to Defend Yourself

If you live in a locality where malaria is prevalent, with a preventive that experience indicates as the most reliable of medical safeguards—Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Entirely free from the objections—and they were valid ones—which attach to the mineral alkaloid quinine, it is far more effective, and its effects are not evanescent, but lasting, unlike those of the drug. There are portions of our land—and none more beautiful and more fertile—which at no season of the year are entirely exempt from the malarial scourge. In such regions Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has undergone a continuous test for the past forty years, with results which have established its reputation beyond all cavil as a special defense against every form of malarial disease. For biliousness, also, it is an acknowledged specific, and it is a potent remedy for constipation, dyspepsia, rheumatism an and impoverished condition of the blood.

Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

T. Shea, Tailor.

126 Madison-st

We carry the Latest Designs in Foreign and Domestic Woolens. We make fine suits for $20, $25, $30 and up to $60, also pants from $5 to $12. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CORCORAN'S IRISH LEGION.

Saint Patrick's Day, 1863.

While larks were singing,
And church-bells ringing,
This Patrick's morning, o'er friends and foes,
Fleet gossoons started
In squads, light-hearted,
To raid the green banks where shamrock grows:
Through furze, and rushes,
And blackthorn bushes;—
By holy wells, where the faithful pray;—
'Round raths enchanted.
And ruins haunted,
To gather shamrock for Patrick's Day.

Our "Irish Legion" (1)
Held Typhoid's region,
One Patrick's morning, at Suffolk camp;
And cooks were frisky
With quinine-whisky,
To kill the poison of "Dismal Swamp;"
In cold tents lying
Sick men were sighing,
For something stronger than ghostly whey;
But old Father Gillen (2)
Felt, like Barkis, "willin,"
And with cruiskeens "punched" them
that Patrick's Day.

Gallant Roger Pryor (3)
Never ventured nigher
Than far-off Blackwater, since Carsville fight,
For those sons of Ireland
Held that canebrake mireland,
From M'Ivor's(4) left to Mat Murphy's(5) right.
And, as "Rebs" were quiet,
Rank and file ran riot,
Tossing Patrick-pots, with a wild hurrah,
For their dear old Eire!
Still the land of fairy
To her dashing Legion, that Patrick's Day.

In the camps all over,
A fresh bunch of clover,
Or a sprig of green, was on ev'ry breast;
But no badge of honor,
From a royal donor,
Covered bolder hearts than that verdant crest!
They had Rye, unstinted
Till John Beattie (6) hinted
That too much "drowning" would spoil the play;
Yet the noise grew louder,
And their General prounder
Of his Fenian-fighters, that Patrick's Day!

Rusty, tincup-tumblers
Satisfied the grumblers,
When our jolly boys sent the jug about;
For the punch was glorious,—
The songs uproarious,—
Till the trumpet blared up—"Lights out—lights out!"
Yet, Fame's records tell us
That those same dear fellows,
For the Union fighting, fell by the way.
And we bow, in sadness,
Mid these scenes of gladness,
For our long-lost comrades, this Patrick's Day.

There was jubilation,
But no dissipation
That should make an honest "teetot'ler" sigh,—
When those pent-up martyrs,
Of bleak winter quarters,
Gave cead mille failthe to Peck's old Rye—
In this "Greater Ireland,"
Glows the hope for sireland,—
From the North and South—from the Blue and Gray:
"Here's to Home Rule coming,
Over misrule booming,
And may 'God Save Ireland' this Patrick's Day!"

From the wide world's highways,
Boulevards, and byways;—
Out of climes as bright as Kate Kearney's smile;—
From all lands and waters,
Erin's son's and daughters,
Send fond blessings home to their shamrock isle!
On Potomac river
We're as true as ever
To "the good old cause;"—and shall reunite
If the clan McCarthy
And the Redmondite party,
Put dissension's "lights out" this Patrick's night!

RICHARD OULAHAN.

Washington, D.C.

1. Gen. Michael Corcoran was killed by a fall from his (Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher's) horse, near Fairfax Court House, Va., Dec. 22, 1863.

2. Our chaplain, the soggarth aroon, was Father Paul Gillen. Doctor Joe Hasbrouck was conveniently absent—good old Joe!

3. Gen. Roger A. Pryor, now a distinguished lawyer in New York City. On Jan. 30, 1863, he was driven across the Blackwater, from the Deserted House, Carsville. It was the Legion's maiden fight.

4. Gen. James P. McIvor was colonel, and our daring, whole souled comrade, Michael C. Murphy, was lieutenant-colonel, of the 170th New York Volunteers. Both are still living in New York, and were as true to Ireland in the Fenian "Circle of the Nansemond," as they were to "Old Glory."

5. Col. Matthew Murphy, of the Sixty-ninth New York Volunteers, was the senior colonel, and often in command of the Legion,: the writer had the honor of serving on his staff. He died from wounds received in battle.

6. Col. John Beattie was adjutant of the 164th New York Volunteers *that* Patrick's Day. He, too, died in New York City, some years ago, from wounds and disease received in the field.

7. Major-Gen. Peck. He was in command of the Union forces at Suffolk, and gave a holiday, and sent four barrels of whisky to Gen. Corcoran for the Irish Legion to celebrate the day;—just as Gen. Washington, eighty-seven years before, had relieved his Irish soldiers from all duty, and sent a hogshead of rum to Gen. Sullivan for his men to keep Patrick's Day on Dorchester Heights, as the British and Tories were retreating from Boston.

OBITUARY

GEN. THOMAS REYNOLDS.

Gen. Thomas Reynolds, born in county Longford, Ireland, Feb. 2, 1813, died at LaGrange, Ills., March 4, 1893, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. W. S. Scribner, wife of the late Col. Wiley S. Scribner. His death was caused by heart failure, from an attack of la grippe. The General served through the war. He was enrolled as major in the 16th Wisconsin regiment of infantry, and eventually was placed in command of it as colonel. For distinguished gallantry in action he was brevetted brigadier general at the close of the war. He was wounded several times, once very badly before Atlanta, where his thigh was shattered. This injury resulted in permanent disability. He took a prominent part at Shiloh and Corinth, and was presented with a beautiful sword for gallant and distinguished service on those battle-fields. He was an enthusiastic soldier and his unswerving patriotism demonstrated by word and pen as well as by the sword brought him many warm friends among the leaders of the Union force. He was a warm personal friend of Gen. Sherman, and once the Sherman family spent a whole summer at "Belle Colleen," the home of Gen. Reynolds at Madison, Wis. Many of the generals of the war could remember with pleasure the days spent at that beautiful place. Generals Sheridan, Belknap, Liggett and Logan were among those who enjoyed the hospitality of Gen. Reynolds. A letter once written by Gen. M. D. Liggett to Gen. Grant endorsing the application for Gen. Reynolds for the appointment of U. S. Pension Agent at Madison, Wis., was so indicative of the love and esteem in which he was universally held by those who knew him well, that we quote a portion of it. Among other things Gen. Liggett wrote: "I don't know who his (Reynolds') opponent is, but if he is any where near as good, brave and loyal a man as Gen. Reynolds, then Wisconsin is certainly blessed above a majority of states." Gen. Reynolds married Adelaide A. Clark, at Chauncey, O., and moved to Madison, Wis., in the 40s. He occupied a prominent position in the earlier history of the state. He was U. S. pension agent under Gen. Grant both terms until the consolidation of the western offices at Milwaukee. He was also quartermaster-general of the state for several years. Gen. Reynolds was a vigorous specimen of manhood and the stories of his feats of strength shown in his early days are being yet told where his memory lives. He was a great wit, and many stories emanating from his lips will be repeated for years. The interment took place at Madison, Wis., on March 6. The pall-bearers were: Gen. E. E. Bryant, Gen. Ed Bryant, postmaster; H. W. Chenoweth, William Vroman, Levi Brezee and William Conklin—all friends of the deceased from youth. Gen. Reynolds lost his wife, one of the most devout Christians and estimable ladies Wisconsin ever contained, many years ago. He leaves surviving him a daughter, Mrs. W. S. Scribner; T. H. Reynolds, a Chicago newspaper man, his son, and an adopted daughter, Maud.

MR. TIMOTHY DOWLING.

The many frinds of Mr. Timothy Dowling were pained to be informed of his death, which occurred Thursday, March 25, at his residence, 3434 State street, this city. The funeral took place last Sunday, from his late residence to St. James church, and the burial was at Mount Olivet, Rev. Father O'Connor performing the religious rites at the grave. Mr. Dowling was born in Newcastle West, county Limerick, Ireland, in 1849. He came to America in 1864, coming direct to Chicago, where he has since nearly always resided. He was a fairly prosperous businessman, and was doing a large business on his own property, 3434 State street, when he was taken sick. He leaves his family in good circumstances. He was a member of Court Fidelity, No. 37, I. O. F. While Mr. Dowling did not belong to any of the Irish National societies, he was a strong lover of the land of his birth. No Irish demonstration took place in this city that he, or some member of his family, was not present—and he never refused to give his mite willingly whenever called upon to aid the cause of his old home. It was always a source of great pleasure to him to be informed of the success in business of any young man of his nationality—he gloried in it. He often gave his assistance and encouragement to many of his race who were struggling against the stream. He always believed if the Irish were more prominent in the commercial world, they would be more respected, and it would reflect more credit on old Ireland. He was a good citizen, a loving husband, and a kind father. In fact, he was everything that makes his loss so deeply felt by all who knew him. He leaves a devoted wife and five children to mourn his loss.

Thousands of Dollars

Mr. S. G. Derry.

I spent trying to find a cure for Salt Rheum, which I had 13 years. Physicians said they never saw so severe a case. My legs, back and arms were covered by the humor. I was unable to lie down in bed, could not walk without crutches, and had to have my arms, back and legs bandaged twice a day. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon I could see a change. The flesh became more healthy, the sores soon healed, the scales fell off, I was soon able to give up bandages and crutches, and a happy man I was. I had been taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

for seven months; and since that time, 2 years, I have worn no bandages whatever and my legs and arms are sound and well." S. G. DERRY, 45 Bradford St., Providence, R. I.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, and sick headache. Try them.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO.

Men's

FINEST NECKWEAR.

LARGE LINES of the most advanced ideas in Men's Finest Neckwear, from the leading European and American manufacturers, together with our exclusive styles for Spring '93—made from silks designed and woven especially for us—form an Easter Display which is second to none in this country. This complete display,—in advance of all others in Chicago—and our prevailing low Prices, will make this

"An Easter Neckwear Week."

Among our exclusive styles shown for the first time are:

The "Champ Elysees"—Tied four-in-hand with loose knot and double apron. The shades are delicate with beautiful, pronounced figures.

The "Ascot Four-in-Hand"—Designed to be used as an Ascot or a four-in-hand. A very desirable tie.

The "Montclair Knot"—The most graceful knot yet produced in neckwear. In all the latest Spring shades.

SPECIAL EASTER SALE.

We offer the following Fine Neckwear especially intended for Easter—

100 Dozen White Ascot Ties China Silk—Double faced, **at 50c**

HOME RULE.

BY JOHN POWER.

(After Rudyard Kipling.)

"What are the Hirish growlin' for?" said old Victoria's aide.
"They're growlin' at old Gladstone's bill," the Irish member said.
"What h'is the bill h'intended for?" said old Victoria's aide.
"To grant old Ireland liberty," the Irish member said:
"For the bill is neat and to the point—the finest ever seen—
'Twill give the Irish peasantry the right to wear the green;
To sing half 'God Save Ireland' and half 'God Save the Queen,'
While the landlords are evicting in the morning."

"Where 'ave the bold 'bell-ringers' gone?" said old Victoria's aide.
"They're all played out—they're all played out," the Irish member said.
"'Er Majesty will be so glad," said old Victoria's aide:
"She needn't lose a wink of sleep," the Irish member said,
"For in your house of parliament there's nothing can withstand
The love of right and freedom for our poor downtrodden land.
The speeches made for Home Rule are truly simply grand—
While they're bouncing out the tenants in the morning.

"Why are the Hirish growlin' then?" said old Victoria's aide.
"They want complete autonomy," the Irish member said.
"Why don't they give the bill a chance?" said old Victoria's aide.
"'Twill not be satisfactory," the Irish member said.
"For 'Ireland for the Irish' is a theme of many years:
The people waited patiently through varied hopes and fears:
And hoped to occupy the land so steeped with bitter tears.
But they're bouncing out the tenants in the morning."

"What caused the disestablishment?" said old Victoria's aide.
"'Twas the dashing 'bell-ringers'," the Irish member said.
"Is 'ome rule gained by speeches then?" said old Victoria's aide.
"They dare not disappoint us now," the Irish member said:
"For Lord Macaulay's prophecy has never been fulfilled:
Your English troops can't keep it back, however trained and drilled;
For vengeance in the Irish heart has ever been instilled—
But they're bouncing out the tenants in the morning.

—*United Irishman.*

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Hibernian Benevolent Society.

Last night after the entertainment at the Milsom Theatre closed, the members of the Hibernian Benevolent Society gave a banquet at the Olympic Hall in further commemoration of the day which all Irishmen delight to celebrate. A large number of the members of the society were present, besides a number of invited guests, including several members of the legislature, and the affair was one long to be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to be present. The banquet was presided over by Mr. James Killelea, President of the Hibernian Society, and feeling and eloquent addresses were delivered by Representatives Fitzgerald, of Memphis; Murphy, of Knoxville; Brennan, of Chattanooga, and Tyne, of this city; Messrs. Killelea, McCormick, Laffey, Campion, Martin, Winters, of Memphis, Flannigan and J. W. Johnson. Great enthusiasm for Ireland's cause was displayed, and every speech was applauded vigorously, and there is no doubt that from this event the interest in the Irish cause in this city is greatly augmented. The banquet closed by all present enthusiastically singing the Irish national air "God Save Ireland."—*Nashville American, March 18.*

THE GAELIC CLASS.

Sunday, March 19, being the eleventh anniversary of the school, an election of officers was held, and the following gentlemen were chosen to serve for the ensuing year: Mr. Charles O'Gallagher, president; Mr. Willian Raleigh, vice-president; Mr. Stephen O'Brien, treasurer, and Manrice Crean to his old position as secretary. There were ninety scholars present.

A renewal of thanks was courteously expressed by the class toward Mr. Finerty for the help he has given the school the last year in his patriotic paper, THE CITIZEN; and gratitude to Mr. VanCleave was warmly expressed for his very generous permission to occupy his rooms in the City Hall.

Mr. Raleigh and Mr. O'Shaughnessy are preparing an entertainment to be given in the near future, in which the melodies and language of our native land will be the leading features.

MAURICE CREAN, Secy.

Mrs. Languish. "Tired! Oh, so tired all the time!" *Mrs. Smart.* "Well, so I used to be until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a spring medicine, and now I don't know what it is to have that tired feeling. Try it, my dear; only be sure you get Ayer's."

IMPORTANT.

An industrious Catholic lady or gentleman to represent our new book just published, "The Columbian Jubilee, or, Four Centuries of Catholicity in America." Published with the approbation of the Most Rev. P. A. Feehan, Archbishop of Chicago. Write for circulars and all information to the publishers,

J. S. HYLAND & CO.,
323-325 Dearborn, street, Chicago, Ill.

To Denver via Burlington Route.

Only one night on the road. Leave Chicago at 1:00 p. m., or St. Louis at 8:25 a. m., and arrive at Denver at 6:15 p. m. the next day. Through Sleepers, Chair Cars and Dining Cars. All Railways from the East connect with these trains and with similar trains via Burlington Route to Denver, leaving Chicago at 6:10 p. m., St. Louis at 8:15 p. m., and Peoria at 3:20 p. m., and 8 p. m. All trains daily. Additional express trains, making as quick time as those of any other road from Chicago, St. Louis and Peoria to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Cheyenne, Black Hills, Atchison, Kansas City, Houston and all points west, northwest and southwest.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers can be applied when at home, and is uniformly successful in coloring a brown or black. Hence its great popularity.

A BORDER HOMECOMING.

With bows and bills
And bills and bows,
And over the hills
The warden goes.

Two weeks agone, or maybe three,
The Johnstons came a-visiting me;
They slew the ewes, and they drave the cow,
They took my man from the stilts of the plow
And hanged him on the yew tree bough.

But I have ridden a fray since then
And countered with the Annan men,
And Annan men are a man to lack;
He took my long spear in the back;
I drave it in through plate and jack.

Hanging down from a girdle frayed,
I carry a goodly Spanish blade;
Let no man have me in his scorn
Although my buff be strained and torn;
I wot I ride a gentleman born.

What though we lie on the oaten straw
Within my tower of Lambtonshaw,
Where walls are stout, though the roof be thin:
Yet Joan, my wife, who lies therein,
To the warden's lady is kith and kin.

My father bigged it long before
And set the three lambs over the door;
I shall go under the lintel stone
On a Flemish charger high in the bone
Where between my knees was a limping roan.

Woe is me for the lonely way!
There were three men rode by me yesterday.
My boots drop blood at every start,
And my soul and body are like to part;
Yet I ride home with a merry heart.

For I have met my mortal foe;
Together we yoked six hours ago.
I met him down by the Todshaw brake,
With iron out to give and take,
And I slashed his face for the old feud's sake.

So merrily home I ride in haste,
To circle my wife her dainty waist
With the dainty girdle of silver gilt,
Gay as the prize of a London tilt,
I took from a Scots knight, hilt to hilt.

Then she will waken the bairns from bed,
To thank Our Lady who kept my head;
And when my Scottish kye below
Down in the courtyard moo and low
She will praise the saints that this is so.

With bows and bills
And bills and bows,
And over the hills
The warden goes.
—Oswald Barron in London Athenæum.

BROWN'S PARTNER.

"Chihuahua" Brown came to Pyrites when the camp was first started. That was six months before the time of which I write.

Pyrites was a typical mining town or "camp" far up in the Rocky mountains. It had grown in six months from one log cabin to a town of 1,000 inhabitants. It was a rough, unpretentious town, both as regards its buildings and a large number of its citizens, but under the duck suit of the miner there are more honest hearts, more noble and generous natures, than will be found in almost any other calling in life.

With the rush of miners came a rush of gamblers. Four saloons sprang into existence in a night. Then began the erection of the most commodious and pretentious building in the camp—the Palace dance hall, which was hurried to completion. It looked more like a barn than a palace, but it proved as great an attraction for the feverish wealth and pleasure seeking population of Pyrites as though its walls were of lincrusta and its floors of variegated marble.

It is a noticeable fact about a new mining camp that the most high sounding titles are applied to the most common looking structures. The cheapest place always has the grandest name. For instance, the Delmonico restaurant was the worst of all the eating establishments in Pyrites, and the Windsor hotel offered the poorest accommodations of any hostelry in the place. The St. James livery stable had nothing better in the shape of equines than some broken down stage horses, and the Crystal Grotto saloon was only a board shanty where 5-cent whisky was sold for two bits a drink.

The cleanest, most homelike eating house in the place was Mrs. McGuire's restaurant. Bridget McGuire was a lively, bustling Irishwoman, with a red face and hair a shade lighter. She was popular with "the boys," as she called the miners who patronized her place. "We can always get plenty on our forks at Mrs. McGuire's," was the usual sentence of praise bestowed upon her establishment.

"Chihuahua" Brown boarded with Mrs. McGuire. He was a quiet, retiring sort of a man. No one knew much about him, except that he once had some mining property near Chihuahua, Mexico. There was another Brown in Pyrites, so he was given the sobriquet of "Chihuahua" to distinguish him from the other Brown. He paid his board promptly and was highly esteemed by Mrs. McGuire, who sometimes spoke of him as "the widow woman's friend" on account of his once having loaned Mrs. McGuire $200 without security when the good natured Irishwoman first started in business.

Now she was beyond the need of financial assistance, and was doing a flourishing business—such a large business in fact that she had been obliged to send to Denver for additional help to wait upon the table. The "help" duly arrived upon the stage and created a sensation in Pyrites. The first general description was given out by the stage driver, "Fairplay Bill," to a deeply interested throng of listeners at the Silver Bear saloon.

"She cum upon the stage alongside of me," said Bill. "There was three girls for the dance hall besides. When we got to the first station at Turkey creek canyon, she asked if she could ride on the seat with me, she did so admire the scenery. I took her up beside me on the box, and you never heard a girl go on so about the color of the sky, and the trees and rocks, and the wild flowers blooming on the mountain side. She pointed out things to me about the scenery I never see before. I never see a girl so gone on scenery. She really did enjoy it. I got so durned interested hearin her talk I cum purty near slidin the whole outfit down the mountain as I cum around Dead Man's curve. She's different from any biscuit shooter ever I see."

"Purty? She's purtier than that nigh leader o' mine, but she don't put on as much style as Kitty does, 'specially when she's just been hitched up an anxious to go. Purty? Ever see 'em picturs 'bout a woman raisin up out the sea? Ever see that pictur of Rumyo and Julia? She's a durned sight purtier than either one of 'em. I've carried many a hash slinger in my time, but I never see one like her. Most of 'em's got their hair cut short and curly and act fresh. She's different. Long hair, blacker'n a dark night in the canyon; big eyes; roses in her cheeks. She's a lady; that's what she is. I could tell that first time I see her. Guess she was glad to get up on the box with me, 'way from them dance hall girls. They tried to get fresh with her while she was on the inside—asked her if she thought she could do better in Pyrites than she could in Denver. She said she thought she could, 'cause the wages was better.

"'Wages!' says one girl, with a little cackley laugh like a graveyard. 'That's good; you don't mean to tell me you're going to work for wages?' says she. 'What are you going to do?'

"'I'm goin to work in Mrs. McGuire's restaurong—just like that; restaurong—waitin on the table.'

"'You'll soon git over that,' says the dancehouse girl, laughin.

"'I hope so,' says the little lady, 'but I ain't ashamed of any work that's honest,' says she. 'No true woman is above earnin her own livin by manuwell labor if necessary,' says the little lady. And then them three dancehouse girls had a chill, and the little lady got up on the box with me at the next station, and durin the drive up the canyon she wanted to know if them three ladies were goin to work at Mrs. McGuire's restaurong, too, an I durn near fell off the box. I had to throw the silk into the leaders an kind o' git my attention 'tracted to the hosses before I could git my face straight enuff to tell her 'I guess not.' I'm durned if she ever got on to the fact that them girls inside was dancehall girls. She's a lady, she is."

This was how Doris Ware came to Pyrites to be the "help" at Mrs. McGuire's restaurant. It was not strange that the business of the restaurant increased. Mrs. McGuire's new waiter girl was very, very pretty, and a pretty face is an attraction anywhere, but especially so in a new mining camp, where women constitute a very small minority of the population.

It is not strange either that many of Mrs. McGuire's boarders fell in love with Mrs. McGuire's waitress. There was quite a noticeable sprucing up in the way of general appearance among the boarders. Two or three of "the boys" affected bright colored ties, and when they came to their meals they were particular about washing their faces very clean. They seemed to put more than the usual amount of water on their hair and combed it back slicker than they had been in the habit of doing.

All this seemed to have no effect upon Mrs. McGuire's help. She was as demure, retiring and modest as when she first arrived. There was one boarder who loved the pretty waiter girl with the consuming passion of a secret affection. He scarcely dare raise his eyes to her, he was so diffident. The flutter of her dress was sufficient to cause every nerve in his body to tremble. If she spoke to him, he was sure to put a lump of butter in his coffee or sprinkle sugar all over his plate during the ensuing moment of confusion. This boarder was "Chihuahua" Brown. He was so reserved in his manner, so quiet and gentlemanly that Doris was naturally attracted to him. They became friends, and gradually "Chihuahua" Brown learned of the past life of Doris Ware. Her father had been a man of wealth; he was a speculator. A bad investment had left him almost penniless. He lacked the moral courage to face adversity, and in a moment of desperation and despondency he blew out his brains.

The shock almost killed his wife, a woman of a delicate, nervous temperament. His daughter Doris rose superior to the occasion. She supported her mother from the rather small wages she earned in a store. One day she read an advertisement in a western paper, "Ten girls wanted for light, easy occupations in the mountains; wages, $35 per week." With such large wages she could comfortably support her mother. The amount was more than twice as much as she had been receiving. She had used her meager savings to come west, only to find that "the light, easy occupation" for which the 10 young girls were wanted was to serve beer in a dance hall in Leadville. Being almost without money she took the first place she could get. It was her present one—waitress in Mrs. McGuire's restaurant.

"Chihuahua" determined that the girl should not longer work in the restaurant. But what could he do? There was no other occupation in which she could engage and remain in Pyrites, and he could not bear the thought of sending her away. If she remained in Pyrites without working, it would subject her to foul suspicion and make her a general subject for scandal.

Well, there was one thing which ought to be done, if it could be done.

One September morning "Chihuahua" Brown bade adieu to Pyrites for a short time and went up to his mines on Snowshoe mountain. Before going he laid in a large supply of writing paper, some big, thick pointed pens, a bottle of ink and some blank mining deeds.

The miners working adjoining claims noticed that "Chihuahua" Brown was paler than usual. His manner was less reserved. He was nervous and excited at times. He sat up late at night writing and always concluded by tearing up what he had written. One night when he was thus engaged one of the men working on the night shift came to the door and yelled:

"Chihuahua! Chihuahua! Come into the mine and look at the stuff we've got in there—we've struck it big."

"Chihuahua" hurried into the mine.

* * * * * *

It was a beautiful September afternoon in Pyrites. The mountains were covered with wild flowers, and here and there the sides of the monster hills had been touched by the frost, transforming verdant hues into purple, crimson and gold. Doris went for a stroll early in the afternoon. She gathered the flowers as she went along, and almost every step revealed some new beauty of the floral kingdom. Her mind was not so much upon the flowers as it was upon him—big, bearded, honest, manly "Chihuahua" Brown. She had received a letter from her mother that morning, in which a remittance of $100 was acknowledged. The letter to her mother had been sent by "Chihuahua" Brown, and he had stated therein that the $100 was a part of the proceeds from a mine in which Doris had an interest with him. The money was badly needed by the mother, and her gratitude was almost extravagantly expressed.

Doris strolled on, thinking of the generosity of "Chihuahua," and the secret, delicate method he had taken of showing it.

It was time to return. The shadows began to gather on the mountains, and darkness would soon be upon her.

She started back to the trail; but, alas, there was no trail where she thought it should be. Again she located in her mind's eye the place where she had left the trail in her search for flowers, but there was no trail when she arrived there. It was almost dark. She realized that she was lost. Lost in the mountains, lost in a little basin, with the town of Pyrites just over a small ridge. But this latter fact she did not know.

Higher up in the basin she saw a light. It came from a miner's cabin. She started there. It was very much farther than she thought it was. It seemed at least an hour before she arrived at the little cabin from the windows of which the light streamed out upon the dark mountain. The door was slightly open. Doris knocked. No answer. She entered the cabin.

There was a fire in the stove, for the night was chill. A neat little bunk with clean blankets and coverlid stood in one corner. There was a mining map upon the wall. A bucket of water and a washbasin were near the door. Candles and miners' candlesticks were stuck in the log crevices. In the center of the room was a table covered with writing paper. On the table was a light that had guided her to the place—a candle stuck in the mouth of an empty bottle.

What was this? A mining deed. Maxwell H. Brown to Doris Ware, a one-half interest in the Goodness Gracious lode.

A letter—she must not read it. Her name? Why, what could this mean?

DEAR MISS DORIS—All my life I have been going it alone, and I'm getting tired of it. I want a pard—a pardner, I mean—and that's you. I took you into pardnership on the Goodness Gracious lode last month. Will you be my pard for life and have a regular warranty deed made out by Parson Wilson? I never was in love till I met you. I don't know how this affair will pan out, but I don't think I'll be able to winter through without you. I know my love ain't worth as much to you as yours is to me, and if you say you will be my wife I'll try and make the bargain even by throwing in the whole Goodness Gracious mine and the Small Potatoes, which is an adjoining claim. Answer me quick. If I don't get an answer, I'm afraid I'll hurt some of the boys, because I don't know what I'm doing half the time. Please marry me—will you? And oblige, yours respectfully, MAXWELL H. BROWN.

Just as Doris finished reading she heard a step, a heavy step, at the door. She grabbed the pen and wrote in large letters at the bottom of the sheet:

My answer is yes. DORIS.

Some one was bending over her. Some one had seen her write; some one saw that plain, big "Yes," and she was gathered tight in a pair of strong arms and felt a fervent kiss upon her lips.

Another step at the door. It was "Galena" Mike, a miner.

"Chihuahua," he said, "there's an 8-foot vein of that stuff, and it will run at least $1,000 to the ton."

"Chihuahua" did not answer Mike, but Doris heard him say:

"I wouldn't give one minute like this for 8,000,000 tons of it."—Richard H. Linthicum in New York World.

Giving a Daughter Away In the Orient.

In the east—in India, China and Japan—girls are married very young. With us they would still be considered children and would be in bibs and pinafores. But over there girls of 12 are considered of full marriageable age, and it is not at all uncommon to find wives of 6 or 8 or 10 years. When a proposal of marriage is made, the father of the young girl is applied to, and the following style of answer is considered stylish and elegant:

"I have received with respect the marks of your goodness. The choice that you deign to make of my daughter to become the wife of your son shows that you esteem my poor daughter more than she deserves. My daughter is coarse and stupid, and I have not had the talent to bring her up well. Yet I shall nevertheless glory in obeying you on this occasion."

This is the proper and accepted mode of reply. But fortunately for the girl wives of the east individuals are often kinder than the law itself, so that a family is often bound together by happy and cordial relations, such as could not exist if a man really felt his wife to be coarse and stupid.—Kansas City Times.

A Bumptious Doctor.

An amusing instance of bumptiousness and affectation of superior knowledge on the part of a medical man receiving a wholesome check at the hands of a juryman is recorded in Lord Cockburn's "Circuit Journeys." A woman was being tried for the murder of her child, and it appeared from the evidence that the child's throat was crammed full of bits of coal, and that there were marks of a thumb and two fingers on the outside of the neck.

These practical tests, however, had little effect upon medical opinion. Whenever any of the murderous appearances, such as the finger marks on the neck, were put to one of the doctors called for the defense, the scientific gentleman, to show his experience, stated that however much these things might startle the ignorant they were of no consequence to a person of large practice, and that he himself had seen hundreds of children born with identical marks. "Aye, but doctor," said one of the jurymen of a practical turn of mind, "did ye ever see ony o' them born wi' goals i' their mouths?"

MR. SCHOENFELD'S LUCKY ERROR.

He Forgot He Was Betting Pounds, Not Dollars, but Jangler Won.

While Mr. Schoenfeld, the horse owner of Indiana, was in England in 1892 he picked up some pretty good horses. Just as the horses were being taken down to the ship the colt Jangler fell sick and had to be left behind.

Mr. Schoenfeld remained in England to visit some of the tracks. So he placed Jangler with Alfred Day at Newmarket, with instructions to get him in shape by early fall. He then started to do the races, saw the Lincoln handicap open the legitimate season, attended the spring meetings at Newmarket, Epsom and Sandown, spotting the winners of the City and Suburban, the Great Metropolitan and the Derby, generally having a pretty good time and luckily winning enough to pay expenses.

The British bookmaker does most of his business "on the nod" with regular race goers, weekly settlements being made on Mondays. Mr. Schoenfeld was soon recognized as a responsible bettor and could bet away freely on credit.

During these months he had heard now and again from Alfred Day that Jangler was doing nicely, coming back to his feed and form, and one letter intimated that he would, if placed right, soon be good enough to win a nice stake. Later Mr. Schoenfeld received this telegram:

Have entered colt Egham Plate at Windsor; think he will about do; put 20 each way. DAY.

Being in London on the day of the race Mr. Schoenfeld went down to Windsor. Strolling into the betting ring about 10 minutes before the start, with the amount he intended betting buzzing in his head, namely $100, he halted in front of a bookmaker with whom he had a business acquaintance.

"Thompson, how much will you give me on Jangler?" he said in as offhand a manner as possible.

"Give you tens," was the response.

"That isn't enough. He's a rank outsider, but he's the last on the card, and I take a fancy sometimes to back the end one."

"Well, I'll give you elevens," said Thompson.

"No," replied Schoenfeld; "give me 12 to 1, and I'll bet you a hundred."

"Done!" said the penciler, and Mr. Schoenfeld walked away toward the saddling paddock to see how Jangler looked. While there it suddenly flashed across his mind that he had bet £100 and not dollars on an untried colt. Pushing his way back to the bookmaker he asked, "How did you understand my bet," he gasped, "dollars or pounds?"

"Why, pounds, of course," said the booky. "We don't know anything about your Yankee currency over here."

"Why, I meant dollars!" replied Mr. Schoenfeld. "Can't you alter it? I don't want to risk $500 on this colt."

"Very sorry I can't oblige you; but, you see, it was several minutes since you made this bet, and I made my other prices accordingly. You'll have to stand it now."

Before he could reach a point where he could see, the winner flashed past the post, but for once the British crowd forgot to shout the name of the first horse. "Some doubt about who's got it, I suppose," thought the speculator; so, calling to a man who could see the winner's number hoisted, he asked, "Who's won—can you see?"

In a few seconds the reply came, "Some bloody dark 'oss from Alf Day's stable—name o' Jingles or Jangles, or summat like that."

With a deep sigh of relief, Mr. Schoenfeld mentally wrote down $6,000 on the credit side of Jangler's account and went back to town to have a real good time.—New York Times.

They Object to Cold Mutton.

What, I wonder, is the reason of the intense aversion to cold mutton cherished by certain classes of the community?

Is it possible that Dickens, with his grim picture of the squalid rations dealt out to the poor little marchioness by Miss Sally Brass, has had anything to do with the unpopularity of this particular article of food?

Whatever be the cause, there can be no doubt about the fact, and most housekeepers will recognize in the protest of the sweep's man who objected in a London court to the action of his master in offering him cold mutton for dinner an echo of a staple and recognized complaint from the servants' hall.

The odd thing is that no one, servant or otherwise, ever thinks of objecting to cold beef. It is only mutton in its frigid state that is held to be, in some mysterious way, derogatory to the dignity of its consumer.

The comic papers, in days of yore, used to connect cold mutton and "washing day" together, and it is perhaps to this fact that the survival of this curious prejudice may be traced.—Lady's Pictorial.

London's Underground Water.

The chalk under London can no longer be looked upon as a source of great additional supplies of water. This is already utilised by upward of 200 wells, and while at the commencement of the century the water when tapped rose in many places to the surface it stands now at a level of about 40 feet below Trinity high water mark. It is considered that the rate of depression now varies from one to two feet per annum. The effect of the continuous pumping of water from the chalk has thus been to lower the plane of saturation, whereby the flow of distant springs and streams has been more or less seriously affected. Practically, the amount of water pumped from the chalk under London is so much taken from the streams that are fed by the natural overflow from that formation.—Natural Science.

A Man's Handkerchief.

A man's handkerchief has such an air of attending strictly to business that you can't conceive of any romantic situation in which it might figure. It is usually such a big affair that one would as soon think of growing enthusiastic over a towel.—Philadelphia Times.

GORE'S EUROPEAN HOTEL.

This excellent Hotel, freshly furnished and equipped throughout in first rate style, thoroughly fireproof and with unsurpassed facilities for heating, ventilating, etc, is well worthy the attention of intending visitors. The manager, Mr. N. D. Laughlin, gives his personal attention to seeing that each and all of his guests are made as comfortable as possible. The position of Gore's European Hotel especially commends itself as being central to all the principal railway depots, theatres, etc, of the city. Attached to the Hotel is a first-class Restaurant.

P. H. Heffron.
RICHELIEU WINE CO.
(INCORPORATED)
WHISKIES
IN BOND OR TAX PAID
IMPORTED WINES & LIQUORS
74 VAN BUREN ST., Chicago, Ills.

Business Directory.

Attorneys.

BRADY, MATTHEW P., Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, 28 Portland Block, 107 Dearborn street, Chicago.

JAMES O'CONNELL, Attorney-at-Law, Suite 916 Chicago Opera House Block, 112 Clark-st, Chicago. Telephone 931.

Coal and Wood.

O'DONNELL BRO'S, Dealers in All kinds of Hard and Soft Coal, Coke and Wood, of the Best Qualities. Hickory Wood, sawed stove lengths, $6. per cord delivered. Office and Yard 303 West Taylor street, between Halsted-st and Blue Island avenue.

Grocers.

HORGAN, WILLIAM, Dealer in Teas, Wines and Liquors, 44 & 46 Canalport avenue, Chicago. Choice Butter a Specialty. All Goods Warranted.

O'BEIRNE, P. Dealer in Staple and Fancy Groceries and Ship Supplies. Best Brands of Flour. Choice Butter a Specialty. Glass and Crockery Ware. 349 W. Harrison St. Orders Called For and Delivered Free of Charge.

O'DONOHUE, J. J. Dealer in Fancy Groceries, Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Headquarters for Imported Dilick. 113 Erie-st, corner Market, Chicago.

Tailors and Drapers.

JAMES CUSHING The Artistic and Reliable Merchant Tailor and Draper, 208 South Halsted-st., near Van Buren. A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

Milk Depots.

PETER KEENAN'S Milk Depot, 142 West Monroe-st. Pure Country Milk and Butter. Approved by City Inspectors.

Furniture.

SMYTH, JOHN M. Dealer in Household Goods, Pianos and Organs, 150 to 166 West Madison Street, Near Halsted.

CALL AND PAY A DEposit and secure a ticket before the rates advance. We are the only agents that meet passengers at the depot and send them home free of charge. We allow 4 per cent interest on money deposited with us; same may be drawn at any time without notice. Call and inspect our safety-deposit vaults. Boxes $4 per year. The only vault open evenings.

GRAHAM & SONS,
Bankers, Steamship and Insurance Agents.
134 WEST MADISON STREET.
OPEN EVENINGS AND SUNDAYS.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE
WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD CO. LESSEE
RUN

FAST TRAINS with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapolis.

FAST TRAINS with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Tourist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicago and Portland, Ore., and Tacoma, Wash.

Convenient trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Central Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac Oshkosh, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to agents of the line or to Ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

S. R. AINSLIE, General Manager, Chicago, Ill.
J. M. HANNAFORD, General Traffic Manager, St. Paul, Minn.
H. C. BARLOW, Traffic Manager, Chicago, Ill.
JAMES C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

JOHN NAGHTEN. M. J. NAGHTEN.
John Naghten & Co,
AGENTS
VIRGINIA FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY OF RICHMOND, VA.
181 LaSalle-st, Chicago
Telephone 523.

The Old Reliable CUNARD LINE ESTABLISHED 1840

"Campania"
"Lucania"
The New Twin Screw Steamships.
620 ft Long, 12,500 Tons, 25,000 Horse-Power.
Positively the Largest and Most Magnificent Steamers in the World.
UMBRIA, ETRURIA, AURANIA, SERVIA,
and others, averaging over 500 feet long, 7,500 tons, and 14,000 horse-power; the whole comprising an incomparable fleet of Fast-Express Passenger Steamers.
Two and three sailings weekly (including Boston Steamers), forming a service unequalled by any line now in existence.
Tickets to and from all the principal English, Irish, Scotch, Scandinavian, and Finnish ports at rates as low as by any first-class passenger line.
The character, record, and general reputation of this Line for Speed, Comfort, and Safety—having never lost a passenger during the 52 years of its existence, needs no comment.
Average time: a trifle over six days.
Fastest time: 5 days, 22 hours, 7 minutes.
F. G. WHITING, Manager West. Dep't.
131 Randolph-St., Chicago.

AMERICAN LINE
UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS.
THE ONLY TRANSATLANTIC LINE CARRYING THE AMERICAN FLAG.

New York — Southampton — London
EVERY SATURDAY.
The shortest and most convenient route to London. Passengers land at Empress Dock, avoiding inconvenience and exposure of transfer by tender.
Philadelphia — Queenstown — Liverpool
EVERY WEDNESDAY.
Tickets to and from the principal English, Scotch, Irish, German and Scandinavian Ports.
Local Agents in all the principal towns in the United States.
Drafts on Great Britain and Ireland for sale.
INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION COMPANY,
GENERAL AGENTS. 32 CLARK ST., CHICAGO.
FRANCIS C. BROWN, West. Gen. Pass Ag't.

5 DAYS 16 HOURS 2 MIN
WHEN GOING TO EUROPE,
Or Sending for Your Friends,
BE SURE TO SECURE PASSAGE BY ONE OF THE
MAGNIFICENT MAIL STEAMERS
OF THE FAMOUS
White Star Line
The most Successful and Popular of all Ocean Lines.

The Steamers of this Line are all built in Ireland.
MAJESTIC, 582 Feet. 10,000 Tons. 6 days, 18 hours, 8 min.
TEUTONIC, 10,000 Tons. 582 Feet. 6 days, 16 hours, 37 min.
BRITANNIC, 7 days, 6 hours, 50 min.
GERMANIC, 7 days, 7 hours, 37 min.
ADRIATIC.
CELTIC.
SAILING EVERY WEDNESDAY FROM
NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL,
CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN TO LAND
AND EMBARK PASSENGERS AND MAILS.
Tickets to and from the principal English, Scotch, Irish, Scandinavian and Finnish ports.
Passengers are also booked to principal points in South Africa, Australia and New Zealand.
The Company's Drafts, payable on demand everywhere in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and other European countries, for sale at lowest rates.
For rates of passage and further information apply to the White Star Line agent at your place, or to the Company's offices.
H. MAITLAND KERSEY, G'l Ag't, 29 Broadway, N. Y.
N. ANDERSON, G'l W'n Ag't,
84 SOUTH CLARK STREET CHICAGO.
UNDER SHERMAN HOUSE.

MANY LUNATICS AT LARGE.

Experts Are Able to Detect Diseased Minds by the Sense of Smell.

"Every tenth mind is more or less abnormal, and you can readily see that in the crowded thoroughfares of a city like this there must be hundreds of people of unsound mind wandering about," said a famous alienist yesterday. "Occasionally they are thrown into mental paroxyms by being jostled or spoken to or interfered with, and then you read sensational articles in the daily journals headed 'A Dangerous Lunatic at Large,' but the fact is as I have stated it—there are hundreds of lunatics at large in our streets. When I am not reading I often amuse myself hunting for them in the street cars, on the elevated trains or on the ferryboats. Any expert in mental distases can recognize one at a glance.

"Any sculptor will tell you that by glancing at a draped figure he can feel the form beneath it, and so do we alienists when we gaze at a human face. Almost unconsciously we feel the degree of mentality. True, there are certain outward symptoms of deranged intellect, such as the unsteady eye, the peculiar smirk known as the 'loony leer,' and certain motions and movements of the lips and hands and fingers; but the experienced alienist doesn't depend upon them. As I have told you, he feels the presence of subacute mania in the same way as a sculptor does a concealed figure; but more than this, he is often able to note the presence of a lunatic by the sense of smell.

"It's a physiological truth that lunatics exhale an odor that is almost as distinctive as the smell of musk, ambergris or sandalwood.

"There is nothing surprising about this, for many fevers and contagious diseases have their distinctive odors, as any physician will tell you. The mind, or if you will, the nervous system, is largely concerned in the task of keeping the secretory organs in a free and healthy action. Some people are so dull and lymphatic in their temperaments that they never perspire. Illiteracy is purely a nervous condition, and hence it is almost always marked by a peculiar and indescribable odor proceeding from the imperfect action of the nerves on capillaries."—Pittsburg Press.

Keeping Churches Open.

"When I get rich," said a business man, "I am going to give away a lot of churches, but I shall not give anybody a church unless they will agree to keep it open on week days as well as Sundays. There has been in recent years an increase in the number of Protestant churches kept open through the week, but I would like to see more of them. I imagine that one reason why churches are not more generally kept open is the expense attending it, and doubtless many persons think that people are all or nearly all too busy to spend time in churches on week days.

"It seems to me that the expense should not stand in the way, and I am inclined to think that the number of those who would avail themselves of such opportunity for rest and meditation is greater than is generally supposed. I know that I have never entered a church in New York on a week day without finding somebody there. I should like not only to have more of the churches kept open on week days, but to have them open for a longer period each day, and I would like to keep some of them open all night. It is easy to see that there might be many objections to this; still I would like to see churches whose doors would be always open to every wayfarer."—New York Sun.

The Bee and His Useful Sting.

It will be a surprise to many to learn that, after all, the most important function of the bee's sting is not stinging. I have long been convinced that the bees put the finishing touches on their artistic cellwork by the dexterous use of their stings, and during this final finishing stage of the process of honey making the bees inject a minute portion of formic acid into the honey.

This is in reality the poison of their sting. This formic acid gives to honey its peculiar flavor, and also imparts to it its keeping qualities. The sting is really an exquisitely contrived little trowel, with which the bee finishes off and caps the cells when they are filled brimful with honey. While doing this the formic acid passes from the point of the sting and the beautiful work is finished. —Horticultural Times.

Coffee Cure for Horses.

The German naturalist, Martin, relates a case he recently met of a horse which owed its life to coffee. It was in such a bad way that it was considered incurable, and the owner sold the animal for fifteen dollars.

The animal was then almost a skeleton and so weak that it could hardly walk. The man who bought the horse immediately began to treat it with coffee, giving infusions of roasted coffee beans, and also coffee beans ground and mixed with honey. In a short time the horse began to improve, and after a few months its new owner was offered $250 for it.

He told Herr Martin he had brought round by the same same treatment many horses which had been overworked or had lost their strength and appetite.—Boston Globe.

Sport with Beginners.

They do like to have sport with beginners on the stage. An actor says that one evening when he was playing in Chicago a young fellow went to his dressing room—an intelligent and ambitious young fellow, too, but awfully fresh—and said, "Mr. Burbeck presents his compliments and asks if you will kindly send him your box of wrinkles." The actor kept a grave face and pretended to search among the materials on his makeup table before he replied: "Tell Mr. Burbeck I'm sorry, but I'm all out of wrinkles. I'll have some more tomorrow." The messenger went away, but was back in a few minutes, just as innocent as ever, and said, "Mr. Burbeck says it's all right, but he would like to borrow the key of the curtain."—New York Recorder.

Purifying Water.

Dr. Daremberg, writing concerning the means of rendering a cholera infected water innocuous, says that this end may be accomplished in one of three ways—viz., by filtering, by boiling or by the addition of some chemical substance which will destroy the germs of the disease. The first of these methods is as a rule ineffective, and can be relied on only when every detail is most scrupulously attended to. The second is effective, but troublesome, and cannot always be carried out, fire and a suitable vessel for boiling being indispensable. The third method is one which, he says, is equally effective as boiling, and which can be carried out anywhere and at any time.

The purification of water has been effected through the addition of alum, but the author prefers the acidulation of the water, especially in the case of possible cholera infection. Citric acid may be added to the water in the proportion of sixty to eighty centigrams to the liter. This method is inexpensive, does not impart any unpleasant taste or odor to the water, and can be done anywhere without the need of cumbersome or delicate apparatus. In place of citric acid, tartaric or hydrochloric acid may be used if desired.—New York Medical Record.

O Turn My Pi!

Our curate, who lived five miles away, rode over for our dreary service on the Sunday, dined, and we saw him no more during the week. He was much occupied in the pursuit of the fox, which, it is charitable to suppose, he mistook for a wolf, and, like a good shepherd, was anxious to destroy.

The service was literally a duet between the parson and the clerk, except when old John Manners, the bricklayer, gave the keynote for the hymn from his bassoon, a sound which might have been uttered by an elephant in distress, and we sang:

O turn my pi—O turn my pi—O turn my pious soul to Thee.

Or when the curate suddenly emerged from his surplice, which he placed on the side of his reading pew, and appearing in his academic gown went up the three decker to preach. The altar was represented by a small rickety deal table, with a scanty covering of faded and patched green baize, on which were placed the overcoat, hat and riding whip of the officiating minister, etc.—"Memoirs of Dean Hale."

John Plankinton's Ovation.

A noble type of the man who knows how to do good with his money was John Plankinton, of Milwaukee. Mr. Plankinton's charitable deeds began in early life, from the very generosity of his nature, and were continued uninterruptedly. What he has done is best attested by the fellow citizens of the great pork packer who had shared his public munificence and were thoroughly cognizant of his many private charities. In illustration of the esteem and love in which he was held it is related that when President Cleveland visited Milwaukee in 1887, the applause which greeted him as his carriage drove along the streets was as nothing to the ovation given John Plankinton, who rode in the procession.

When, a year or two later, Mr. Plankinton's body was borne to the cemetery, all the houses along the line of the funeral march were draped in mourning and expressions of personal sorrow were heard on every hand. It was a tribute to a rich man who spent his money wisely and who knew what was beautiful in a life that is worth living.—New York World.

Where Allspice Grows.

The Island of Jamaica produces about all the allspice that is used. It is known also as pimento, or Jamaica pepper. The tree on which the berries grow is evergreen, and the flowers grow in dense clusters. These develop into small green aromatic berries, the size of black pepper. If allowed to ripen they become pulpy and lose some of their pungency. For commercial purposes the berries are gathered when green, carefully dried in the sun, and afterward packed in bags holding 160 to 180 pounds and shipped. Pimento trees grow in many parts of tropical America, but nowhere do they thrive as in Jamaica. The trees are never planted by man and receive no cultivation worthy of the name. The seeds are dropped by the birds, and the rains and the tropical sun do the rest. Surplus trees are cut down and become walking sticks and umbrella handles. This spice is more mild and innocent than most other spices.—Baker's Helper.

In the Visitors' Book.

A gentleman who has just returned from England has scribbled in his notebook some of the things which he found in an inn album in Devonshire, at a country inn where he was detained over a stormy day.

His best extract is the comment upon a misspelled word.

"I can fully recomend this inn," one traveler wrote, with more kindliness than orthography. Under this a later comer had written:

How can you "fully recommend" it
Unless another "m" you lend it?
Shorn of this letter, you must see,
The word a thousand fold must be
Short of its full identity!

—Youth's Companion.

Washington's Philanthropist.

William W. Corcoran made millions of dollars in the banking business, and he gave away millions, as every schoolboy knows. What he has done for the city of Washington and its vicinity is shown in the beautiful art gallery, the Louise home and other substantial structures. What his private charities have been can be learned from thousands of people he has relieved and assisted.—New York World.

The Safest Place in a Storm.

The safest place in a thunderstorm is said to be under a small tree or building or the open space, the signal of danger being the loud, reverberating thunder claps, which indicate that the lightning is not far off, and that the next bolt is liable to strike somewhere in the neighborhood.—Baltimore Herald.

THE BEST

Remedy for colds, coughs, and the common disorders of the throat and lungs, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is universally recommended by the profession. It breaks up the phlegm, soothes inflammation, allays painful symptoms, and induces repose. In bronchitis and pneumonia, it affords speedy relief, and is unrivaled as a prompt and effective

Emergency Medicine

in croup, sore throat, and the sudden pulmonary diseases to which young children are so liable.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has had a wonderful effect in curing my brother's children of a severe and dangerous cold. It was truly astonishing how speedily they found relief, and were cured, after taking this preparation."—Miss Annette N. Moen, Fountain, Minn.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

Society Directory.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

STATE OFFICERS.

State Delegate, Lawrence Henely, Twenty-seventh-st and Lake shore, Chicago.
State Secretary, J F Brennan, 1210 West Chestnut-st, Bloomington, Ill.
State Treasurer, Alex Vaughey, Seneca, Ill.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

County Board meets second Sunday of each month at 83 E. Madison-st, at 3 p m.
County Delegate, P B Flanagan, 3623 Fifth av.
County Secretary, Francis J Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth-st.
County Financial Secretary, D Kirby, 466 W Erie st.
County Treasurer, M E Lynch, 530 W. Erie st.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Div No 1—J J Adamson, Pres, 352 W Fourteenth-st; R P O'Grady, V P; Edward Quinn, Rec Sec, 573 Ashland-av; Christopher McLaughlin, Fin Sec; Jere'h O'Brien, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at 2 p m, at 188 Blue Island-av.

Div 2—D T Murphy, Pres, Grand Crossing; Michael Harmon, V P; E F Brennan, Rec Sec, Grand Crossing; A Harmon, Fin Sec; Patrick J O'Sullivan, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday of each month at 3 p m, in Arcade hall, Hegewisch, Ill.

Div 3—Ambrose Hede, Pres, Morton Park, Ill; James Carroll, V P; Wm J Luby, Rec Sec, Wm Hede, Fin Sec; P J Duffy, Treas. Meets 3d Sunday of each month in Society hall, Ogden and Western avs.

Div 4—Daniel Collins, Pres, 931 S Halsted st; David Mulligan, V P; Daniel Coreon, Rec Sec; Peter F Radigan, Fin Sec; Wm McEvoy, Treas. Meet last Sunday of each month at 3 p m, at Canalport-av & Union st.

Div 6—P G Maguire, Pres, 4205 Wentworth-av; Michael Reilly, V P; Michael D O'Brien, Rec Sec, 1429 33rd st; Jas Ryan, Fin Sec, 602 46th st; Martin Fanning, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday of month at 3 p m, in hall, corner Forty-second and Halsted sts.

Div 7—Wm Sullivan, Pres, 130 Lytle-st; Patrick Carmody, V P; Patrick Foley, Rec Sec, 3442 Marshfield-av; James E O'Brien, Fin Sec; Mark Hardin, Treas. Meet at 446 W Twelfth-st, 2d Sunday of month at 7:30.

Div 8—M J Ryan, Pres, 257 Michigan-st; M Doyle, V P; D J Mahoney, Rec Sec; P J O'Sullivan, Fin Sec; James McDermott, Treas. Meet third Sunday of each month at 8 p m, corner Clark and Michigan sts.

Div 9—P O'Sullivan, Pres, South Chicago; P C Finerty, V P; Thomas White, Rec Sec, South Chicago; Owen Ahern, Fin Sec; T Ahern, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at 2:30 p m, Eigeman's hall, South Chicago.

Div 10—John B O'Connor, Pres, 4320 Dreyer-st; James Small, V P; Denis O'Toole, Rec Sec, 4125 State-st; Patrick O'Brien, Fin Sec; Wm Webb, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday of each month in Webb's hall, 4430 Wentworth-av, at 3 p m.

Div 11—D Kirby, Pres, 466 W Erie st; M R Lynch, V P; T J Lamb, Rec Sec, 578 W Erie st; M J Bradshaw Fin Sec; M J Corcoran, Treas. Meet 1st Monday each month in Anchor hall, Paulina and Indiana sts at 8 p m.

Div 12—D Moriarity, Pres, 4567 Wentworth-av; Wm Kennedy, V P; Wm Carney, Rec Sec, 4226 Wentworth-av; Jas O'Brien, Fin Sec; Patrick Norris, Treas.

Div 14—Jas Noonan, Pres; Austin Clark, V P; John Prendergast, Rec Sec; Edward Rogers, Fin Sec; J W McCarthy, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday of each month at 3 p m in Dorrie hall, Lemont, Ill.

Div 17—Martin Mulcahy, Pres, 2836 Fifth-av; Lawrence Henely, V P; F J Cooroy, Rec Sec, 493 35th-st; Wm Houlihan, Fin Sec; Michael Flanegan, Treas. Meet 2nd Wednesday each month at 8 p m, at N W corner of Thirty-seventh-st and Armour-av.

Div 18—M Loftus, Pres, Central Park P O; Jas Collins, V P; John C Driscoll, Rec Sec, Moreland, Ill; J J Hickey, Fin Sec; James Dougherty, Treas. Meet last Friday each month in Schoenhofen's hall, W Lake and Forty-third-sts.

Div 19—Jas Thomas, Pres, 3802 Parnell-av; Daniel Daly, V P; Jer'h Herbert, Rec Sec, 830 Thirty-seventh-st; Jer'h O'Gorn, Fin Sec; Charles Lynch, Treas. Meet 1st Thursday each month at 3759 S Halsted st at 8 p m.

Div 23—W J Doherty, Pres, 1253 Forty-seventh st; J McGeohegan, VP; Jno Toner, Rec Sec, 4604 Ashland-av; M Ryan, Fin Sec; Patrick Grace, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday of each month in Bishop's hall, corner Forty-seventh st and Ashland-av at 2:30 p m.

Div 25—P Molloy, Pres, 4717 Westworth-av; John Kerr, V P; Hugh McNally, Rec Sec, 345 Bristol-st; James A Walsh, Fin Sec; Lawrence Reynolds, Treas. Meet 4th Sunday of each month at 8 p m in Shields' hall, Fifty-first-st and Wentworth-av.

Div 29—Jas Dolan, Pres, Pullman; Wm J Carroll, V P; Jas Kennedy, Rec Sec, Kensington; Peter J Tully, Fin Sec; Thos Markey, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p m in Pullman, Ill.

Div 35—Thos Doyle, Pres, 5813 Lowe av; T F Doyle, V P; Jas Gannon, Rec Sec, 3756 Union-av; Michael Hughes, Fin Sec; M Kavanaugh, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at cor 35th st and Emerald av.

Div 36—John T Keating, Pres, 5627 Jackson-av; W A Cunnea, V P; W M McMahon, Rec Sec, 6935 Stoney Island av; P D Ryan, Fin Sec; J J Egan, Treas. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays at 8 p m, at 5447 Woodlawn-av.

Div 37—John P Dauhey, Pres, 6359 Honore st; T Kelly, V P; Michael McDermott, Rec Sec, 6136 Wallace-st; M H Hoey, Fin Sec; C McInerney, Treas. Meet 2d Sunday each month at 3 p m, in St Bernard's hall, 66th-st.

CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS

HIGH COURT OFFICERS.

John C. Schubert, H C R, Room 22, 69 Dearborn-st; C. Ritchot, H V C R, Montreal, Can; Thomas H. Cannon, H S, Room 22, 69 Dearborn-st; Henry Detmer, H T, 109 E 1st Randolph-st; Dr. T. O'Malley, H M E, 169 Blue Island-av.

SUBORDINATE COURT OFFICERS.

Holy Family No. 1—Michael Heaney, C R, 8 Elburn av; W J Wallace, Rec Sec, 130 W Taylor st; George R Bracken, Fin Sec; Jas Kennedy, Treas; Dr Geo C Synon, Med Ex. Meet 1st Wednesday at 8 p m, and 3d Sunday at 3 p m, in Sodality Hall, May and 11th sts.

Columbia No 2—Thomas Croak, C R, 92 Walnut st; Martin Dowling, Rec Sec, 152 N May st; J E Kelley, Fin Sec; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr P H Conley, Med Ex. Meet 1st Wednesday at 8 p m, and 3d Sunday at 3 p m, in Anchor Hall, 324 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart No 3—Hugh P Moran, C R, 263 Thirtieth st; John Fitzgerald, Rec Sec, 227 West Eighteenth-st.; Michael J. McGarry, Fin Sec; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr William King, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3d Thursdays at Canalport av and Union st.

St Pius No 4—F T Nichol, C R, 343 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, Rec Sec, 729 Hisman st; F M Quinn, Fin Sec; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, Med Ex. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays at 8 p m at Nineteenth st and Ashland av.

Jacques Cartier No 5—Michael Cyr, C R, 66 Winthrop place; John W Twohey, Rec Sec, 248 Laflin st; Louis Jordain, Fin Sec; Ed L Caron, Treas; Dr P Lesage, Med Ex. Meet 3d and 4th Sundays at 188 Blue Island av.

St John's No 6—Stephen Dake, C R, 1925 Dearborn st; James Donohue, Rec Sec, 4032 Dearborn st; Dennis McGrath, Fin Sec; Martin D Kearney, Treas; Dr Dan'l H. Sullivan, Med Ex. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Monday at 8 p m in Prosperity Hall, Eighteenth and State sts.

St James No 7—D B Quinlan, C R, 3119 State st; H S Hewson, Rec Sec, 85 Fifth av; W J Eller, Fin Sec; P M Clowry, Treas; Dr P S McDonald, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Fridays in Arlington Hall, Indiana av and Thirty-first st.

St Joseph No 8—George H McMunn, C R, 339 S Centre av; William A Hoyne, Rec Sec, 27 Arthington place; John J Lawler, Fin Sec; James J Prindiville, Treas; Dr John J Leahy, Med Ex. Meet 2nd Sunday at 2:30 p m and 4th Wednesday at 7:30 p m in Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh sts.

St Mary's No 10—Patrick Flanagan, C R, 3350 Yorktown st W G Brennan, Rec Sec, 1821 Indiana av James Drury, Fin Sec Wm White, Treas Dr J P Smyth, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at St Mary's church.

Nativity No 11—Matthew Lamb, C R, 3305 Auburn av; Michael Ryan, 2958 Lowe av; Charles P Holbrook, Fin Sec Wm L O'Brien, Treas Dr John R McNamara, Med Ex. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Tuesday in Quealy's Hall, 3749 S Halsted st

St Patrick's No 12—John Davy, C R, 150 S Peoria st; Thomas J Garrity, Rec Sec, 451 Winchester av Frank P O'Donnell, Fin Sec; John J Leary, Treas; Dr C Hogan, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3d Wednesdays in Fitzgerald's Hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette No 13—John C Curtis, C R, 464 Austin av. J J Gallagher, Rec Sec, 356 W Huron st; J M O'Halloran, Fin Sec L Foley, Treas Dr P H Conley, Med Ex. Meet 2nd Sunday and last Friday at 528 W Indiana st.

Holy Name No 14—Hugh Manley, C R; Austin F Minogue, Rec Sec, 211 Townsend st John F Owens, Fin Sec Maurice C Cooney, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays in School hall, Cass st and Chicago av.

St Thomas No 15—Thomas Mulvihill, C R, 328 Fifty-fourth st; John Mott, Rec Sec, 5743 Kimbark av M D Mooney, Fin Sec; Dennis Gleeson, Treas Dr J A Hemsteger, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays at 8 p m at 5475 Woodlawn av.

KNIGHTS OF ST. PATRICK.

J H Carmody, President; William Horgan, V-P; J H Howard, Rec Sec; William Tobin, Fin Sec; P J Kennedy, Treas; John Byrne, Knight Commander; John Tobin, Vice-Kt Commander; D J Solon, Sergt-at-Arms. Meet 1st Sunday of month at 3 p m in Temperance hall, cor Taylor and Miller-sts.

FATHER MATHEW T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

Organized Feb. 6, 1865. David L Barry, Pres, 22 Plum-st; Michael Kenny, 1st V-P; J J Barry, 2d V-P; J J Hackett, Secretary, 388 W Taylor-st; J M Carey, Ass't Secretary; John Shannon, Treas. Meet in hall, 388 W Taylor-st, on the 1st and 3rd Mondays each month at 8 p m.

ST. COLUMBKILL'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Edward Hayes, Pres., 434 W. Ohio-st.; James M. Gubbins, 1st V.-P.; D. McGinnis, 2nd V.-P.; P. Kavanaugh, Rec. Sec., 600 W. Huron-st.; P. J. Sheehy, Fin Sec; M. Gethins, Ass't Fin Sec; P. B. Shell, Treas; M. McLaughlin, Sergt-at-Arms; Thomas Bidwell, Marshal. Board of Directors, Thomas Croak, Thomas Rae, T. T. Hartigan, N. McCue. Meets 1st Sunday of each month at 2 p m, in school hall, Rumsey and W. Indiana sts.

Genuine Attar of Roses.

When you see "genuine attar of roses" offered on the "bargain counter" for twenty-five cents a half pint you are justified in suspecting that article. The real "attar" comes in copper canteens, which weigh about twenty ounces. They are valued at $100 apiece. The present supply of attar is chiefly derived from a small tract of country on the southern side of the Balkan mountains in the Turkish province of Roumania. The principal seat of the trade is in the town of Kizanlik, and the damask rose is the flower grown.

The peasants plant it in rows in gardens and fields. During the month of May the flowers are gathered by boys and girls in sacks and clothes baskets. The flowers are daily distilled that they may lose none of their odor by delay. It is said that about 7,500 pounds of flowers are required to produce 2½ pounds of pure attar.—Buffalo Commercial.

The Professor in a Fix.

The herr professor has entered the lecture room and taken off his overcoat. Now he takes his seat at the desk, when he becomes aware that he has left his manuscript behind. He is greatly perplexed, for without manuscript it is impossible for him to proceed with the lecture. Apologizing to the students and saying he will be back immediately, he hurries home, as he remembers having left the papers in his other coat. He runs up to his room in breathless haste. His coat hangs there on the peg, and sure enough the manuscript is in one of the pockets. He takes it out and transfers it to the pocket of the coat he is wearing. He then takes off this coat and puts on the other, and hurries off to the college to find when he gets there that he is again minus his manuscript.—Fliegende Blatter.

A Costly Conquest.

The conquest of France in 1871 was a dear bargain for Germany after all. The £200,000,000 indemnity was mainly spent on fortresses, and since the war Germany has spent £600,000,000 on her army alone. If the loss of the labor of 400,000 men perpetually withdrawn from industries and kept locked up in barracks is calculated, some faint conception may be formed of the costliness of militarism.—London Tit-Bits.

Residents of Paxton, Ills., have taken action toward getting the Illinois Central to run a World's fair train to Chicago every morning and back in the evening.

Ben Kemp was fatally stabbed by Bud Brown at Elwood, Ind. The men quarreled in a saloon over an old feud.

The Hartford Glass company will build an additional glass factory at Hartford City, Ind. It will employ 350 men.

Parson Davies, on the part of Joe Choynski, has challenged Bob Fitzsimmons to fight at catch weights for $5,000 a side before the club offering the largest purse.

Velapuk appears to have definitely subsided in France. The French Society of Volapukists have decreed the dissolution of their organization.

Spring seedings is in progress on the line of the Illinois Central west of Fort Dodge, Ia.

Albert Thorns and John Smith, two furnace men employed by the Citizens' Coal and Coke company, were arrested at Denver on the charge of attempting to blow up the company's works.

WALTHAM & ELGIN WATCHES.

For "Citizen" Subscribers and Readers. For Sale by "The Citizen." Guaranteed by "The Citizen."

We have decided to revise our watch offers in such a way that each subscriber may find a watch to suit his or her taste and need. The fame of the Waltham and Elgin factories is not confined to this country. It is considered a great thing abroad to own one of these wonderful watches. THE CITIZEN has sold many watches during the past year, and they have given perfect satisfaction. In our offers we select the best examples of these watches for the money asked, and we have been remarkably successful in suiting our subscribers. We have now revised the offers so that they will be more satisfactory than they have been before. Our subscribers and readers should read the following offers carefully, and see how low we can sell these standard goods. If we don't mention just what you want, don't hesitate to write and get our figures.

NICKEL SILVER, WALTHAM OR ELGIN, $5.50.

Offer No. 31—A Men's Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 32—Men's size, open face, Waltham or Elgin, $12.00. This watch is just the same as No. 33, but the case is dust proof and open face. The back and front screw on and off, and the watch sets by pulling on the stem. The glass in the face is bevelled plate, and strong enough to withstand any strain. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $12.00.

GOLD-FILLED ENGRAVED WATCH.

Offer No. 33—Men's size, hunting case, Waltham or Elgin, $14.35. This is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a case made of two plates of solid gold drawn over a plate of fine composition metal, and guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear just like gold for 15 years. The case is beautifully engraved. The works are standard Waltham or Elgin, they are jeweled, and contain stem winding and setting apparatus, and all improvements. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch right along for $38.00. We will send it by registered mail to any subscriber, old or new, for $14.35.

Offer No. 34—Men's size, open face, Waltham or Elgin, $10. This is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, whichever the subscriber may choose. It has the celebrated compensation expansion balance, patent safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, fifteen fine jewels in solid gold settings, Breguet hair-spring and all improvements. It has the finest patent regulator in the world that can be adjusted by any boy. Full instructions for using this watch go in every box, and the watch is returnable within three days if not up to the guarantee. We commend this watch to the use of all, but especially of those who require the most accurate time. The works are good for 50 years' wear, and they can be put in a gold case whenever the owner wishes. The case is made of solid nickel silver, and the back and front screw off and on, making this watch dust proof. We send this to any subscriber by insured registered mail for only $10.

Offer No. 35—Pride of Elgin, Men's size, Fancy Gold watch, open face, only $15. THE CITIZEN offers to its subscribers one of the most beautiful watches to be found in the market. The case is made of solid gold, reenforced or stiffened; thus a case is obtained which is superior to a solid gold case. This case is guaranteed to wear for 15 years, and with any decent usage will wear just like solid gold for from 25 to 30 years. It is full engraved over back, front and centre, giving this timekeeper a unique appearance, of which no adequate impression can be conveyed by a mere description. The movement (commonly called works) is jeweled according to the most scientific principles, and the patent pinion and compensation balance are made of higaly tempered steel. The dial or face is set with gold, and the hands are made of solid rolled gold plate, spun and wrought to the fineness and delicacy of antique lace. Since it is the latest product of the great Elgin factory, it has been fittingly named Pride of Elgin. The subscribers to THE CITIZEN deserve handsome watches and we are determined that they shall have them. This will undoubtedly prove a fortunate speculation for many of our subscribers, because such a watch readily yields $25 to $35 in cash or exchange. Don't write and ask if it is a genuine Elgin. We guarantee it and that's enough. We give you the benefit of our great discounts, and charge you, including free delivery, only $15.

"THE CITIZEN SPECIAL."

Offer No. 36—Gold watch, Men's size, $16.75. The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in every thing except the expense. At last this has been accomplished. The Waltham Watch Co. has produced the most beautiful watch ever made; this watch is made for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch; we mean that this watch does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid 14k fine, so thick that they will last 20 years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck; this feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain Lepan's celebrated Breguet hair-spring, a regulator so plain that a child can work it; seven valuable jewels, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to THE CITIZEN subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of open face or hunting case, delivered, $16.75.

SOLID GOLD, GRANGER CASE. "P. S. BARTLETT" WALTHAM.

The style of Waltham works is especially desirable where the most accurate time is required. They contain 15 jewels in solid gold settings. Breguet hair-spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulater, safety pinion, expansion balance, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest and greatest improvements. This movement is adjusted at the factory to temperature and positions; it is one of the finest full-plate movements in the world. We sell this movement in the following cases:

No. 37, Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger-hunting or open face, $30.00.

No. 38, Gold-filled, 15 year hunting case (engraved), $22.10.

No. 39 Gold-filled, 15 year case, open face (engraved), $18.50.

No. 40, in solid Silver Coin case (3 oz.), open face or hunting, $18.50.

No 41, in solid Nickel Silver case, dust proof, open face, $12.25.

The above prices include free delivery in every instance. Remember you get the same works in the nickel as in the solid gold case. This is a great feature, because you can buy a genuine "P. S. B." in a nickel case and afterwards have it put in a gold or silver case.

LADIES' SOLID GOLD WATCH.

Offer No. 42—$22.00. This is a genuine Elgin watch in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14k gold U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder setter and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair-spring. We will send this elegant timepiece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for only $22.00.

Offer No. 43—Ladies' Gold Watch, $17.35. This is a Waltham or Elgin watch, ladies' size, neatly engraved. The works contain the same improvements as those in No. 42, and the solid gold case is made by a celebrated gold case company. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for only $17.25.

Offer No. 44—Ladies' size gold watch, $13.15. This is a seven jeweled watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch whether she chooses Waltham or Elgin, will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.15.

Offer No. 45—Ladies' size gold watch, is a seven jeweled Waltham or Elgin watch in a handsome engine-turned hunting case. In this case the ring, joints, thumb-piece and all parts subjected to constant use are made of solid gold. The case is called gold filled, and it is as durable as solid gold, and much stronger. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 20 years. The works in all watches we sell are good for from 30 to 40 years. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for $13.75.

Offer No. 46—Ladies' size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch; the works contain seven jewels, stem-winder and setter, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50. The above watch is especially suitable for girls. It is full ladies' size. The Waltham and Elgin companies make no distinction between ladies' and girls' watches.

How to order a watch—Select the one you desire to purchase and mention it by number. Give your own name, Postoffice, County and State plainly written. Enclose the price of the watch by draft, Postoffice Money Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter, and address

"THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,

69 DEARBORN-ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

H.R.EAGLE

AFTER DINNER

JAVA COFFEE,

25 Cents Per Lb.

Gives Better Satisfaction than any one Coffee in Town.

H. R. EAGLE & CO.,

70 WABASH-AV.

A GRAND

MILITARY RECEPTION

Will Be Given Under the Auspices of the

Hibernian Rifles.

AT THE

2nd REGIMENT ARMORY,

Michigan Avenue and Madison Street, on

EASTER MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 3, 1893,

Beginning at 8 O'Clock.

The HON. LAWRENCE E. McGANN Will Preside. There will be a Musical and Literary Programme, including Addresses by the HON. JOSEPH P. MAHONEY and JOHN F. FINERTY. Miss Eugenie Bayard and Edward Cummings will sing, Mr. Moyer will recite, and Mr. John Drummy will sing some Irish songs in his own inimitable way. The entertainment will conclude with a Grand Military Hop, all members of the regiment and their friends participating.

SHOURDS & KASPER,
STATE & RANDOLPH-STS.
Dealers in Diamonds,
AMERICAN WATCHES AND STERLING SILVER SPOONS.
Established 1860. Open Evenings.

JOHN T. O'CONNELL,
88 Washington-st, Chicago.
Real Estate, Loans and Insurance.
BUILDING LOANS A SPECIALTY.
Special Attention Given to the Interests of Non-Residents.

Appointment Wanted

As Advertising Manager (expert). Editor or Publisher by an Irishman, 28, at present manager in London publishing and advertising firm. Eight years' experience in all departments of publishing, bookselling, advertising (writing and designing). Excellent references. Graduate of Dublin University. Moderate salary to commence. Please address: "Manager," care of Harrison & Son's Advertising Offices, 12 Paternoster Row, London, England.

CLINE'S DANCING ACADEMY,
Cor. Wells & Huron Sts.
Classes Tuesday and Thursday Evenings; admission 25c; private lessons $1; dancing every Sunday night under the management of FRANKEL & REICHART.
Lodge Halls to Rent.

No Cure. No Pay!
DR. KEAN
THE EMINENT SPECIAL PHYSICIAN.
Established 1864.
159 SOUTH CLARK STREET, CHICAGO.

HENRY N. STOLTENBERG,
Attorney-at-Law,
ROOM 309 OPERA HOUSE BUILDING,
112 CLARK STREET
CHICAGO.
FORMERLY WITH WINDES & SULLIVAN.

FURNITURE,
Stoves, Carpets, Parlor Goods.
HENRY STUCKART,
2517 and 2519 Archer-av.

AUSTIN J. KILKENNY,
Wholesale and Retail
HAY, GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED DEALER,
4037 SOUTH HALSTED-ST,
CHICAGO.
Prompt Delivery. Car Lots a Specialty.

PILES INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 10 days. Never returns. No purge. No salve. No suppository. REMEDY MAILED FREE. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

ESTATE OF JOHN LAVERY, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the estate of John Lavery, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of May, A. D. 1893, being the 15th day thereof.
Dated Chicago, March 28, 1893.
ELLEN LAVERY,
Administratrix of said estate.
E. J. McArdle, Attorney for said estate.

ESTATE OF CHARLES H. REUTER, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the estate of Charles H. Reuter, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of May, A. D. 1893, being the 15th day thereof.
Dated Chicago, March 24, 1893.
JANE REUTER,
Administratrix of said estate.
E. J. McArdle, Attorney for estate.

ALHAMBRA THEATRE.
STATE STREET AND ARCHER AVENUE.

Easter Attraction

Week Commencing

SUNDAY MATINEE, APRIL 2, 1893,

The Charming

KATIE EMMETT,

In her beautiful play

"Killarney,"

By Con T. Murphy, Esq.

The Grandest of all Irish Dramas, equipped with two car-loads of the Most Magnificent Scenery.

A GREAT COMPANY.
BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES.
SEE THE HURLING MATCH!
HEAR EMMETT'S SONGS.

SPECIAL

EASY PAYMENTS.
DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, AND SILVERWARE.
Dress Goods, Cloaks and Shawls. Gents' and Boys' Suits and Overcoats. Furniture, Carpets, Pianos and Organs.
JAMES T. CLARKE,
MANAGER.
112 South Clark-St.
Room 536. Chicago Opera House.
TELEPHONE 2456.

GLASS! GLASS!

Kinsella Glass Company
6 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.
Manufacturers of all descriptions of Ornamental, including Bevelled Mirror Plates and Ornamental Stained Glass. Memorial Windows for Churches a Specialty. Designs and prices furnished on application.

St. Patrick's Day, 1893.
HATTER AND PARADE FURNISHER.
SEE
JOHN BEEGAN,
For all kinds of Uniform Furnishing Goods, Silk Badges for Balls, Picnics, and Parades, Regalias, Sashes, Gold, Silver and Metal Badges, Banners, Flags, Supplies.
228 SOUTH HALSTED-ST, CHICAGO, ILL.
Telephone 4092.

TEAS!

Best Sample Tea	30c
Best Japan Dust	10c
Fine Teas, all kinds	25c
Fancy Teas, all kinds	35c
Best Japan in the World	50c
Best Teas, all kinds	60c

WHY PAY MORE?
SEXTON THE TEA MAN
20-22 STATE STREET.
Branches { 60 CHICAGO AV. / 280 BLUE ISLAND AV.

$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling LIGHTNING PLATER and plating jewelry, watches tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry gold as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $3. Write for circulars. H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.

JAMES McENERNY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 1108 UNITY BUILDING.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK—ss. Superior Court of Cook County. January Term, A. D. 1893. Archibald Wilson vs. Eva Catharine Wilson. In Chancery, No. 4,433. Gen. No. 145,107. Affidavit of non-residence of Eva Catharine Wilson, defendant in the above entitled cause named, having been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court, notice is hereby given to the said Eva Catherine Wilson that the above named complainant heretofore filed his bill of complaint in said court on the chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said court against the above named defendant, returnable on the first day of the term of the Superior Court of Cook County to be held at the Court House in Chicago, in said Cook County, on the first Monday of February, A. D. 1893, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.
STEPHEN D. GRIFFIN, Clerk.
James McEnerny, Compl'ts. Sol'r.

TO PREPARE YOUR HOME FOR THE COMING VISITORS

VISIT THE

WORLD'S FAIR BARGAIN SALE

AT

SMYTH'S TOWN MARKET,

150 To 166 WEST MADISON STREET.

Vast and varied exposition. New, stylish, reliable goods.
Solid, staple, superior make. Skillful and perfect workmanship.
Artistic design and exquisite polish. Elegant materials and fashionable colors.
Sound utility and modern convenience. Lowest prices in the market.

ITS CELEBRATED OLD BUSINESS STANDARD IS WELL UPHELD

By the

LARGEST FURNITURE HOUSE IN THE WORLD.

We show special and attractive bargains in Great value in

600 FINE PARLOR SUITS, Our own famous make at about 50 per ct. reduction.

FANCY PARLOR ROCKERS, 5,000 of them, at immensely reduced prices. Pretty designs. Fine materials

This Sideboard, in solid oak, with large mirror, is marked at our spring bargain price **$14.50**

We sell a nice Oak Sideboard at..... **$9.00**

If these prices are too low we can show you several palatial styles of sideboards at prices that won't paralyze you.

HUNDREDS OF HANDSOME
PARLOR TABLES,
This one, in oak or mahogany, with oxidized metal mountings,
$2.95.

OUR VAST
Carpet, Rug and Curtain Rooms
ARE JUST
Flooded With Bargains.

Special Easter Sale of Elegant LIBRARY CASES.
For example, we will put on sale on Easter Monday 200 Fine Oak Library Cases (like the above), 5 ft. 8 in. high, with large French bevel mirror, each **$10.50**

Our prices on some special carloads of fine, stylish, modern

Hall Trees

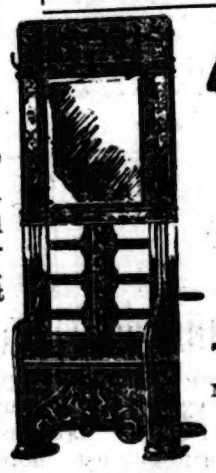
will scatter them like chaff before the wind.

This one, in finely carved and polished oak, with splendid mirror, usually sells at $15. Our price while the lot lasts,

$9.75.

150 other styles from

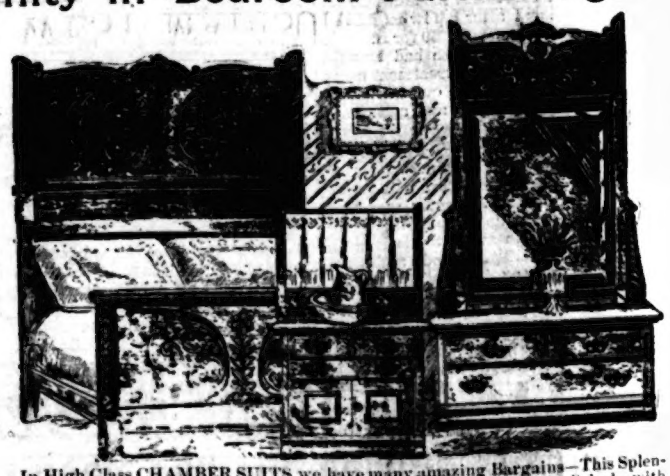
$3.50 TO $175.00.



The Baronial Dining Table
MASSIVE, MAGNIFICENT. Per Foot. FIT FOR A PALACE.
$3.90.
$4.50 Buys a Good Serviceable Extension Dining Table.

A Big Opportunity in Bedroom Furnishings.

Great value in fine Folding Beds, including the Windsor, Gunn and other celebrated makes, in fancy woods, rich polishes and splendid mirrors.



In High Class CHAMBER SUITS we have many amazing Bargains—This Splendid Suit, for instance, in massive oak, beautifully carved and polished, with magnificent mirror..... **$49.00**

See our Special World's Fair "Emergency" Chamber Suit, and wonder at the low price..... **$6.50**